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DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
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July 1, 1961 - Saturday

At office this morning. We dined tonight with the Dmitris.

July 2, 1961 - Sunday

Read telegrams this morning. It is raining at last. I played a little tennis with Sasha yesterday afternoon; [redacted] we had hoped to resume our match today, but the court is too wet. Ferdy Mount, who is tutoring the children, is giving them lessons on various British sports. He is an attractive, highly educated man of about 22. I wrote a couple of speeches this afternoon, and did a lot of reading, including a wonderful short oration [redacted] by Lord Radcliffe this spring on the occasion of a Shakespeare celebration at Stratford. He delivered this address without notes. I [redacted] heard how remarkable it was, and upon inquiring about it, he was kind enough to dictate his recollection of what he [redacted] said.

I have been looking over the State Department personnel here. It is as follows, excluding other major U. S. organizations with programs in the United Kingdom. [redacted]
(Such organizations employ 288 Americans and 185 locals.)
[redacted]

Authorized Complement

There are 156 Department of State American positions authorized in the United Kingdom, including those reimbursed to State by other agencies (but excluding positions financed by other agencies on a direct basis). Within this total, State finances 125 positions from its own appropriation. The American complement consists of 92 officers and 64 clerks. There are 325 full-time local employees authorized (excluding contract employees and employees on direct rolls of other agencies) of which 225 are financed from State appropriations.

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The functional distribution is as follows:

	Americans		
	Officers	Clerks	Locals
Office of CM	4	5	1
Political Section	25	11	6
Economic Section	13	8	14
Consular Section	18	2	56
OSP	-	-	15
FAA	-	-	2
Administrative Section	10	38	157
Belfast, Consulate General	3	-	10
Birmingham, Consulate	2	-	5
Cardiff, Consulate	2	-	5
Edinburgh, Consulate	2	-	5
Glasgow, Consulate	4	-	14
Liverpool, Consulate	4	-	17
Manchester, Consulate	3	-	11
Southampton, Consulate	2	-	7
	92	64	325

130 American positions are designated full-staffing.

Marine Guards 15

July 3, 1961 - Monday

I read in the paper this morning about Ernest Hemingway having shot himself yesterday in Idaho. I assume it was suicide, for he had been in wretched health for the last few months. The last time we saw him was at his 60th birthday party at Torre Molinos in Spain, a never-to-be-forgotten occasion. He was a stout friend.

Lord Casey (of Australia) came to see me this morning to renew a conversation we [redacted] started at an official banquet. He is interested in reflecting upon what can be done to develop greater unity in the West.

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Raimund von Hofmannsthal of TIME-LIFE has been after me for some time to consider whether anything can be done here to influence the Canadian Government to cease its Canadianization of the press. Its projected move would apply chiefly to TIME and to the Reader's Digest. The ownership of magazines with Canadian advertisement must be Canadian, and advertising by Canadian companies would be restricted to Canadian periodicals. There are other regulations designed to put an end to such foreign publications in Canada.

The Greek Ambassador paid a return call on me this morning. He is a friend and admirer of Marina Sulzberger. He has the reputation of being the greatest of Greek modern poets, but told me he no longer found any time to write.

Michael Heilperin came to see me this afternoon. Afterwards, E and I went to a reception given at the Senate House of the University of London for presidents of American universities. The Queen Mother received the guests. The whole affair was over about 8:00 o'clock. In spite of her injured foot, the Queen Mother gets around remarkably well. She shook hands with all the guests this evening. She has always been considered unusually charming. One is immediately struck by her vivacity, display of interest, and apparently inexhaustible good spirits. The following Presidents of American universities attended the reception:

President Cornelis De Kiewiet, of University of Rochester
President Elmer Ellis, of University of Missouri
President Virgil Hancher, of State University of Iowa
President David Henry of University of Illinois
Chancellor Harvie Branscomb, of Vanderbilt University
President Lee A. DuBridge, of California Institute of Technology
President Harlan Hatcher, of University of Michigan
President Barnaby Keeney, of Brown University
President Julius Stratton, of Massachusetts Institute of Technology
President Wallace Sterling, of Stanford University

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July 4, 1961 - Tuesday

In accordance with [redacted] State Department instructions, 4th of July receptions this year were, except for unusual circumstances, [redacted] restricted to Diplomatic Corps colleagues, officials, and members of the country to which the Ambassador is accredited.

We did this today at the residence, and the reception was attended by about 400 people out of about 500 invited. Last year there had been, as I understand it, around 3,000 guests. There was an Air Force band provided by General Ives. The food was supplied by a caterer. We served Scotch, Bourbon, gin drinks, sherry, dubonnet, and soft drinks, but no champagne. Another innovation was shifting the reception from afternoon to morning. It was held from 11:30 to 1:00, and many of the British said they found this much more convenient for them. We had tents on the terrace, and on the lawn, but it was almost too windy for comfort.

There was nothing interesting in the telegrams today. I played tennis with the children before going to the American Society in London party at the Dorchester Hotel. I am honorary chairman of this organization. Lord Kilmuir, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, was the guest speaker. He is, in effect, the Speaker of the House of Lords, but unlike the Speaker of the Commons, he takes part in debates and votes in divisions. He sits on one of the Woolsacks. If he wishes to address the House in any way, except as Speaker, he leaves the Woolsack and takes his proper place as a peer. This office has a number of judicial, commission, and other responsibilities.

I proposed the toast to "The Day we Celebrate" in these terms:

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Mr. Chairman, My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In a period when the word "colonialism" falls all too lightly from many tongues, I hesitate to use it. But since tonight we commemorate the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence of the American Colonies from their Mother Country, I shall make a few observations on the subject.

In recent years, the United Kingdom has granted independence to many of its former possessions, embracing populations in excess of 600 million people. It is now in process of considering the steps required for the achievement of sovereignty by those of its remaining dependencies which desire it.

The manner in which such severances have, and are taking place, is so remarkable as to warrant comment from a foreigner, especially on this occasion.

I can recall no historical precedent for the enlightened policy displayed by our host country in this regard. Every colony, or other appanage of Empire, freed by the United Kingdom, has found itself, when facing the tasks of self-government, well prepared to assume its new burdens.

Moreover, the British Government has not failed to shoulder the responsibility of trying to assure these liberated entities, an easy embarcation on what may prove to be difficult, even perilous, voyages.

The special relationship so long existent between the United Kingdom and my own country, is based, to a considerable extent, on the realization by Americans that, when they broke away from British rule, they had been so accustomed to local self-government that they could successfully manage their own affairs. Their laws, customs, habits, culture and language were largely derived from British sources.

In spite of the bitterness always engendered by civil wars, of which the American Revolution was one, it is agreeable to remember that just as our own North and South are domestically united, in spite of the most acrimonious conflict in our history, so with Great Britain, our association is perhaps more fraternal than with any other nation.

Indeed, there can be no better illustration of the closeness of this association, than the extraordinary circumstances, of which tonight's dinner is a traditional repetition, that our present company, composed almost equally of British and American citizen[illegible]l now join me in drinking the toast, "To the Day we Celebrate".

On our way there we stopped for a few minutes at a gallery on Mount Street to see the latest paintings done by Lord John Hope. We also passed tonight a contingent of demonstrators against the Polaris. They had quite a parade past the Embassy, and through the West End, but there was no violence committed.

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Afterwards, I lunched at Berry Brothers & Rudd, as a guest of Anthony Berry. In addition to the Berry Brothers, the famous Lord Goddard--now in his 80's--and Air Marshal Bill Elliottwere there. Many good stories were told, which is natural, considering the lunch consisted of cold eggs, lamb, fish, accompanied by sherry, a 1953 St. Emilion, a Chateau Margaux 1900 (their last bottle), a 1911 Port, and an 1878 Cognac.

Bill Stoneman came to see me, and afterwards, David Rockefeller. John Haskell, representative of the Bankers Trust Company in Paris, spent some time with me. Then Cy Frieden of the New York Post called.

I attended a stag dinner tonight at the Dorchester, given in my honor by Sir Edward Beddington Behrens. After a few introductory remarks, I was asked to speak on pending international problems, especially as they affected the UK and the US. This I did, provoking many questions, which kept us going for several hours. Afterwards, I went off with Stash Radziwill for a drink at White's, and got to bed about 2:00 o'clock. A list of the people asked by Beddington Behrens, most of whom were present, is as follows:

Prince Stanislas Radziwill
The Earl of Drogheda, Managing Director, Financial Times
Lord Bossom, Chairman, European Atlantic Group
Lord Luke, Chairman, Bovril
Lord McCorquodale, President, British Employer's Confederation
Sir John Hanbury-Williams, C.V.O., Chairman, Courtaulds
Sir Douglas Fairbanks, K.B.E.
Sir Nutcombe Hume, K.B.E., M.C., Chairman, Charterhouse Investmt.
Sir Iwan Stedeford, K.B.E., Chairman, Tube Investment Group
Sir G. Edward Beharrel, Chairman, Dunlop Rubber Co.
Sir Eric Vansittart Bowater, Chairman, Bowater Group
Sir Edward Hulton, Chairman Hulton Publications
Sir James Hutchison, Bt., D.S.O., Chairman, Assoc. British Chamber of Commerce
Sir William McFadzean, President, Federation of British Industries
Sir Alfred Owen, Chairman, Rubery Owen Group
Sir Philip Warter, Chairman, Associated British Pictures

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Whitney Straight, Deputy Chairman Rolls Royce
Col. Robert Adeane, Director Investment Trusts
Major R. Macdonald Buchanan, Director Distillers Co.
P. Adorian, Manager Associated Rediffusion Ltd.
L. Brown, Investment Manager, Prudential Assurance
David Brown, David Brown Ltd.
Harley Drayton, Chairman, largest group of Trust Companies in city.
C. G. Hoare, stockbroker
Maxwell Joseph, owner large hotel and property groups
Geoffrey Kitchen, Chairman, Pearl Assurance
Henry Lazell, Chairman, Beecham Group
Basil Mavrolean, Chairman, large shipping group
E. F. J. Plumridge, Pearl Assurance
Henry Tiarks, Partner, Schroeders
John Spencer Wills, Managing Director, Rediffusion
Isaac Wolfson, Chairman, Great Universal Stores
Leonard Wolfson, Director Great Universal Stores.

July 7, 1961 - Friday

E and I went down to Cambridge this morning to attend a Fulbright-Marshall Committee meeting in the Senior Parlor of Pembroke College, Cambridge University. After the meeting, we had sherry on the lawn at King's College before the lunch in honor of the Conference of Heads of American and Commonwealth Universities. The lunch included about 75 famous academicians. I sat next to Mr. Noel Gilroy Annan, the Provost of King's College, who was our host. We had a [redacted] delicious lunch, and unusually fine wines, since Mr. Annan takes a great interest in food and wine. Afterwards, he and his wife took E and myself around King's College, where we saw the extraordinarily beautiful chapel, as well as the library and other unforgettable sights. It was a marvelous experience, and I can hardly wait to go back there again. We reached the house in Regents Park about 7:00 o'clock.

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July 8, 1961 - Saturday

Came to the office and read telegrams. We had flocks of children for lunch. Afterwards, Polly Wisner, Patsy Jellicoe, E and I, went out to Strawberry Hill, [redacted] opened today for The Georgian Group. I expected to be familiar with the appearance of the house, after hearing it discussed so often by Lefty Lewis, but was unprepared for the devastating changes made by Lady Waldegrave, and by St. Mary's College, the present owner. Nevertheless, it is still an interesting place.

We then went to see the only remaining original part of Orleans House, occupied by Louis Philippe when in exile. There is a fine baroque room still there, done by the architect, Gibbs. Afterwards, we went to Marble Hill House, at Twickenham. This superb place is being restored by the London County Council. It was commenced in 1724 for Lady Suffolk, mistress of George II. Mrs. Fitzherbert later lived there. It is superbly located, and must be one of the best small Palladian houses in England. The large room upstairs is quite marvelous for its baroque decoration. We really had a heavenly afternoon.

July 9, 1961 - Sunday

Al brought out telegrams this morning. Then we took the children to Hatfield, and deposited them with the Salisburys for lunch and tennis. E and I went on to North Mymms Park, about 15 minutes from Hatfield. There, Mrs. Burns and her son, General Burns, were entertaining the Princess Royal and other friends, including the Willoughby de Brokes, a number of retired generals, and various agreeable people. This house was commenced before 1600, but has undergone extensive internal reconstruction and alteration since Mrs. Burns' mother bought it in 1903. She was a sister of the late J. Pierpont Morgan, and

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some of the splendid tapestries he gave her are still in the house, as well as a [redacted] valuable collection of porcelains and French furniture. Only 18 miles from London, it is so surrounded by farms and forest, that one has a feeling of utter remoteness from neighbors. General Burns has a good pheasant shoot there.

We went back to Hatfield, [redacted] to find the children all fishing in the river which runs through the property. The Salisburys' son, Robert Cranborne, his delightful and charming wife--a niece of Dicky Dunraven--and several of their numerous children, were there, as well as Dicky's sister, and Betty's sister. We got home in time to play tennis, [redacted] then Mrs. Mellon came to dinner with us. Although she is [redacted] 83, one would never suspect it. As far as I am concerned, she is the best mother-in-law any one ever had.

July 10, 1961 - Monday

Harlan Cleveland, Assistant Secretary of State for International Organization Affairs, came to see me this morning. He has been on a five-weeks trip, discussing United Nations matters with foreign officials. I had a lunch at the house for the following:

Douglas Clark, Diplomatic Correspondent, Daily Express
Gordon Brook-Shepherd, Diplomatic Correspondent, Sunday Telegraph
John Midgley, Foreign Editor, The Economist
Geoffrey Cox, Editor, Independent Television News
John Davy, Leader writer, The Times
Wm. Clark
James Pettus

We had a long discussion afterwards, almost entirely confined to Berlin. Most of them were in favor of a de facto recognition of an East German Government, believing this would fetch a compromise from the Soviets. I took direct issue with their reasoning, and [redacted] there was a good argument.

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Malcolm Muir came to see me this afternoon. He has been here four weeks. He reports gloom in the city and governmental circles, over the British economic and financial situation.

Thomas Davies, Senior Vice President of the Gulf European Company, called on me. He has, of course, been deeply concerned with the Kuwait business. The British landing and military dispositions were admirably executed. The difficulty now confronting the British Government is how to remove its forces without impairing future security in Kuwait. The Soviet Government has vetoed Kuwait's application to join the United Nations. Lawrence Hughes, son of Mardi and John Hughes, came to see me. He is married to an English woman, and is a partner in the Athenaeum publishing house.

I played tennis with Sasha.

July 11, 1961 - Tuesday

Bill Burdett, Lewis Jones, and I spent a long time together this morning discussing administrative and substantive matters, in anticipation of Bill's return to Washington. We do not seem to be faced with insuperable problems.

After dealing with some sensitive intelligence items, Bill Clark and I went to lunch with E. H. W. Atkinson, London Editor of The Birmingham Post, at the Reform Club. He had invited Gerard Fay of the Guardian, Norman Robson of Westminster Press Provincial Newspapers, Joe Illingworth of the Yorkshire Post, and David White of the Glasgow Herald. We had the usual conversation over matters of joint Anglo-American concern, batting the ball back and forth until 4:00 o'clock. I returned to the office to meet the justifiably irritated Miss Beth Leary, the well known hostess. She had a letter from my brother, Jim, and somehow it did not reach me until a couple of weeks later. She was amiable

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about all this, but I should suppose without any realization that dozens of letters of this kind arrive each day in every major Embassy.

Miss Susan Swift, a young woman easy to look upon, presented me with a medal on behalf of the Sunshine State of Florida, the City of St. Petersburg, and the "Suncoasters". She is touring Europe under the appellation of "Sun Goddess".

Representative John F. Shelley, of the House Appropriations Committee, called on me for a briefing on economic and political matters. Afterwards, we had a reception for about 80 or 100 people at the house, before going on to dine with Hamish Hamilton, the publisher, and his wife, at 43 Hamilton Terrace. Attractive Mrs. Hamilton is Italian by birth. There was an amusing group of guests, including Lord and Lady Radcliffe. Norris Darrell and his wife were there. She is a daughter of that grand old man, Judge Learned Hand, who is a friend and greatly admired by Radcliffe.

The following is a panorama from Frazier Meade about wages, gratuities, and holidays of the residence staff. I am in present enjoyment of an allowance of $6,000 a year for entertainment expenses, and approximately $10,000 for maintenance of the house and grounds. There is a considerable disparity between what the Government pays, and what comes from the Ambassador's private pocket.

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MEMORANDUM

July 5, 1961

TO: The Ambassador

FROM: Frazier Meade

SUBJECT: Wages, gratuities, and holidays of residence staff.

As far as I have been able to determine, after an admittedly brief survey of opinions, expert and otherwise, the wages paid at the Residence are on a par with those paid by other diplomatic missions to locally hired labor. They are not considered unreasonable in terms of the conditions of employment; by this I mean long and indefinite hours of duty, not necessarily hard work.

For most people considering service nowadays, the amount of time he can call his own is of particular importance. For many, employment in hotels, restaurants, or work as clerks, etc., is now preferable, since, although they probably do not get free bed and board, they get a relatively proportionately higher wage, fixed hours, free weekends, and regular holidays. The turnover experienced by the Residence, and even Buckingham Palace, is testimony to the appeal of guaranteed free time.

Against these conditions, the scheme of gratuities and paid holidays, initiated first, I believe, during Mr. Whitney's time, is essential to maintain a relatively stable and hard-working staff. Roughly, the scheme is the following:

For all persons who have worked a year or more, two weeks paid holiday is given, plus--at that time--two weeks bonus. At Christmas, the two weeks bonus is repeated.

For all persons who have worked about 6 to 12 months, one-half the paid holiday and gratuities is given.

For those who have worked only a month or two, nothing is given, and between 2-6 months, a proportionate amount of paid holiday and gratuities is worked out.

Recommendation: I would recommend that the scheme of gratuities and paid holidays be continued as in the past, benefiting both Embassy paid employees, as well as Residence paid employees.

FMeade/eo

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STAFF EMPLOYED AT WINFIELD HOUSE

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U.S. GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES

Name	Duties	Length of Service	Holiday Bonus on IW Scale
Robert Smith	Chauffeur	20 years	£30
Sidney Bowler	Head Gardener	6 years	£25
George Duncan	Gardener	5 years	£20
George Stone	Ditto	4 years	£18
? Joyner	Ditto	1 year	£18
Jim Feasey	Custodian	6 years	£25
Robert Laylor	Ditto	2 years	£20
Roger Myers	Ditto	1 month	Nil
Miss Gainfort	Secretary	4 years	£50

AMBASSADOR'S PERSONAL EMPLOYEES

				Weekly Wage
Reginald Hutchings	Butler	1 year	£40	£20
Geoffrey Love	Footman	2 months	Nil	£ 9
Gottfried Dornauer	Ditto	1 month	Nil	£ 7
William Wright	Pantry hand	1 month	Nil	£6.10.
Vassili Kobylianski	Chef	3 months	£10	£20
Mario di Rienzo	Kitchen Hand	2 months	Nil	£ 9
Antonio Martella	Ditto	1 month	Nil	£ 9
Maria Romero	Personal Maid	2 years	£16	£ 8
Otilia Fernandez	House Maid	1 year	£13	£6.10
Margaret Hutchings	Ditto	2 months	Nil	£6.10
Flora Ingram	Housemaid	1 month	Nil	£6.10
Maud Fox	Daily Maid	12 years	£16	£ 8
Mabel Bennett	Ditto	4 years	£13	£6.10

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July 12, 1961 - Wednesday

Joseph E. Johnson, President, Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, came to see me this morning. He [redacted] just came from Geneva. He takes a serious view of the disruptive policy of the Soviet Union toward the United Nations.

I went to see the Laotian Ambassador, Prince Khammao. He is a brother of the King of Laos, is 49, and began his diplomatic service as High Commissioner in Paris from 1952 to 1956. He was then Ambassador to Japan until his appointment to London early in 1959. The Ambassador was educated at a French lycée in Hanoi, and received a degree in Law from the University of Montpelier. He speaks fluent French, but [redacted] little English. Prince Khammao attended the Geneva Conference on Indochina in 1954, and the United Nations General Assembly in New York in 1956. He is married to Princess Khamla, sister of Souvanna Phouma, of the junior branch of the royal family, and they have nine children. I found him reserved and rather taciturn, even in French. He did not evince any optimism about affairs in his own country, saying that now everything depends on the ability of the three Princes to form a representative national government.

We had for lunch at home today Mrs. Stoneborough (an Englishwoman married to a former OSS Officer), Mrs. Anthony Butler, Mrs. David Craig, and Alfred and Priscilla Jaretzki.

Dr. Smyth, the U.S. representative to the International Atomic Energy Association in Vienna, came to see me this afternoon. He is an impressive fellow.

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I dined tonight as a guest of Major John Morrison, at St. Stephen's Tavern, a restaurant across the street from the House of Commons. He [redacted] invited about 24 members of Parliament, and several friends from the House of Lords. After an excellent dinner, highlighted by fresh salmon, we had a discussion lasting almost three hours. This particular group of Parliamentarians known as the Progress Trust meet together at least once a week, and are said to have great influence on the formulation of government policy. I have seldom had a more stimulating evening. The two subjects they appeared most concerned over were Berlin and the Common Market. I find everywhere here an apprehension over the economic and financial position of the UK.

July 13, 1961 - Thursday

I called on the Argentine Ambassador at 49 Belgrave Square this morning. Rear Admiral Teodore Hartung, a man of about 60, was a Career Naval officer with an outstanding service reputation, highly respected by all ranks. He was in the United States with a naval mission 1924-26, and was Naval Attache in London in 1945. In the latter year he was also Argentine delegate to the International Technical Conference of Labor, considering maritime problems, held in Copenhagen. He is one of the friendliest individuals I have met for a long time, humorous, jolly, outspoken, and I think genuinely friendly toward the United States.

E and I lunched today as guests of the London County Council. There was quite a ceremonial connected with this occasion. I responded to the proposal of my health as follows:

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You are justly proud of your splendid city. For it is not only representative of your national interests but of something more - it is the inviolate citadel of the hopes and aspirations of much of the Free World. It has often been threatened but never conquered.

Since your Council is the nerve center of London, my wife and I feel especially grateful for your hospitality.

I am struck, as every American must be, by the extraordinarily high standards of voluntary civic services in this country. I am afraid we have nothing quite comparable in our system; I wish we had.

It is good for a city to have its citizens intent upon maintaining a sound, well-administered government, and a willingness to devote time and energy to assure such government.

This is the spirit that animates the London County Council, and has given it an enviable and world-wide reputation.

Again, I thank you for your courtesy in inviting us here today.

I sat between the Chairman of the Council, Mr. Harold Shearman, and the Leader of the Council, Sir Isaac Hayward.

Miss Isaac, of Readers Digest, came in this afternoon about an article being prepared on me by Andre Visson.

We had a dinner tonight at the residence for the following:

Mr. and Mrs. David Ormsby-Gore
Sir Edward and Lady Spears
Sir Kenneth and Lady Clark
Count and Countess Kinsky
Mr. and Mrs. Alastair Balfour
Mr. and Mrs. Craig
Mr. and Mrs. Drew Middleton
Mr. and Mrs. Hamish Hamilton
Lady Reading
Sir Steven Runciman
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Jones
Mr. Raymond Mortimer
Lord and Lady Dunraven
Mrs. Lampson

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July 14, 1961 - Friday

After reading telegrams, E and I flew up to Durham this morning, taking with us Lord Gort, who is married to one of E's Surtees cousins. The Durham Airport was closed for repairs, so we landed at Leeming, about 40 miles south of Durham. We picked up Surtees Raine and his wife in Darlington, and drove on to Hamsterley, Gort's place, not far from Newcastle. This large house, part of it Elizabethan, was once owned by Robert Surtees of Jorrocks fame.

Gort is a mad collector, especially of objects of the Louis XIV period. Amongst other treasures, including some extraordinary early German silver gilt, he had a Louis XIV bureau, made for Versailles. He must be a rich man, for he has just restored and furnished a 12th Century castle in Ireland, and owns another huge house there. He is an entertaining, and I should judge somewhat eccentric, character.

It [redacted]-rained all day during our long motor trip. We went from Hamsterley to the Royal County Hotel in Durham, where Mr. Sam Watson, General Secretary of the National Union of Mineworkers, holds court. He was toastmaster, but the host was Joseph Shaw, a genial agriculturalist. After a gay dinner, some of us went off with Mr. and Mrs. Shaw to a pub she owns on the outskirts of the city. There we remained in one of the pleasantest bars I [redacted] ever visited until one or two o'clock in the morning, meeting salty individuals.

At eight o'clock in the morning the bands began to play. Hugh Gaitskell presided from the balcony of the hotel over the procession which streamed underneath for the next four hours. There were between 95 and 100 bands, including the magnificent and applauded one from the American Air Force.

Durham has about 20,000 inhabitants, but on the occasion of this Miners' Gala, at least 200,000 men, women, and children come into the city from outside. It is

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an [redacted] unorganized, but perfectly timed, celebration, with dancing in the streets, a procession of banners marked with the names of various collery associations, and an air of utter [redacted] gaiety. The crowd was orderly, but it is said [redacted] as the afternoon wears on and drink takes hold, there are certain departures from propriety. At that point, the merchants board up the windows of their shops, and the mothers lock up their daughters. About noon, Mr. Watson's guests, headed by the Gaitskells, gathered outside the hotel and set off by foot for the speakers' platform erected at the race course. E and I were introduced by Mr. Watson and Mr. Gaitskell, and reference made to her mother's family's long residence in County Durham, just short of a thousand years.

We took off about 2:30 with Bob Smith for Leeming. We picked up General Brown, whose plane we were using, at Liverpool, and were home at 6:30.

At 7:30 we reported in at Covent Garden as guests of Lord and Lady Drogheda. Amongst his many other activities, he is Director of Covent Garden. The Ballet tonight, given by the Leningrad Kirov Opera Company, was "The Sleeping Beauty". We were in the Royal Box, together with the Soviet Ambassador and his wife, and the Soviet Director of the Russian Trade Fair in London. The ballet was a triumph, and what with encores, curtain calls, speeches (it being the last night of their performances here), the spectacle [redacted] lasted almost four hours. It was beautiful, and I have never seen a more enthusiastic audience. We went to bed about one o'clock.

July 16, 1961 - Sunday

This morning I read cables, then gave a lunch at The George, a picturesque inn in the heart of the city, just off the Thames, for Al Wells, his daughter, Gully, E and our children. We had a wonderful meal, steak, kidney and mushroom pie, great steins of Flowers draught bitter, cheese, applepie, Devonshire cream, etc.

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This inn now belongs to the National Trust, but is leased for operation to Flowers Brewery. The proprietor and his wife are delightful people. The Canon of near-by Southwark Cathedral came in during lunch and presented us with a colored photograph of the American Memorial Chapel in his Cathedral.

It rained all day, which did not deter the children from playing cricket this afternoon. I spent the evening writing a telegram, as follows:

''From Bruce.

Re Embtel, following are additional observations:

Obviously, after only few months residence, my personal estimate of British political scene is impressionistic and perhaps overly subjective.

Would seem to me UK now faces three major problems, 1. Economic and Financial, 2. Common Market, 3. Berlin.

1. As State and Treasury aware, economic and financial situation UK deeply disturbing. Chancellor of Exchequer'sproposals on July 25 will undoubtedly be unpopular, even if sound. Austerity imposed upon seeming prosperity, particularly under conditions full-employment, is politically unattractive. Gaitskell, in speech at Durham Miners Gala last Saturday, threw down gauntlet, and will capitalize on theme of "we never had it so good".

2. Majority of Cabinet has favored UK joining Common Market. Of three objections against such course: a. Obligations to EFTA; b. Harm to domestic agricultural and horticultural interests; c. Reaction in Commonwealth nations, only c. had possibility validity, since others could be compromised.

If PriMin had acted more speedily and ruthlessly perhaps Commonwealth objections would not have been so serious. Now, his emissaries have been confronted with a shopping list of exceptions and derogations, a press campaign, led by Beaverbrook, traditional champion of Imperial preferences, has made some headway. Trade and balance of payments deterioration may provide specious arguments in favor continuing insularity. Outcome will depend on determination by one individual, Macmillan.

3. Berlin constitutes most critical Governmental concern. In past, it was shoved under rug, or postponed by peripatetic wanderings of Allied statesmen, conferences, and other dilatory maneuvers, but presently there is belief that Krushchev intends, in absence of settlement favorable to him, to sign separate peace treaty this year with so-called sovereign East German Republic. Consequences of such act literally appal Government and people because of fear of nuclear war ensuing.

Left to own devices, UK Government, with overwhelming support voters, would, I believe, acknowledge GDR at least de facto, and legalize semi-permanent or permanent division Germany. However, in view contrary American policy, they will align their policies to conform with our own, after exhausting arguments against it. They regard our military contingency planning as super hypothetical, and unrealistic, since they consider political aspects have overriding importance.

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The prospect of Berlin crisis provoking, or leading, through inadvertence or accident, to nuclear war, is regarded here with horror. Nor are they unaware that if the West Berliners are forsaken, the monkey will be on the American back and not on their own. Stout as they invariably are in a showdown, their national political temperament inclines them to compromise, even at expense of principle.

So far I have been speaking of the Government. It is dominated by Prime Minister Macmillan. He picked up after Suez, and, in Churchillian tradition, made touchstone his own decisions in field foreign policy accommodation with ultimate US positions.

To date, he has, in this respect, carried his Cabinet with him. Unlike our Cabinet procedure, this is sometimes a delicate task, for if there is much dissatisfaction the Government may fall. The Cabinet members are, in distinction to our own, parliamentarians, not simply agents of the Prime Minister.

The Cabinet figure who has latterly most gained in stature is Lord Home, Foreign Minister. This independent Scot, pawky in humor, uninvolved in strict party doctrine, in some degree free of private ambition, has taken a tough line over Berlin. It would be inconceivable for as loyal a man to have done so without the approval of his Chief.

I would guess that if the US Government decides to risk nuclear war over Berlin we would obtain the support of the British Government at the last moment. I do not think we would get such approval unless we had first negotiated with the Soviets in one or more conferences or confrontations between President and Krushchev. I say "last moment", I mean after our President had irrevocably decided upon such a course, regardless of foreign expostulations.

The speculations set forth above would appear to any reader of the British press to contradict public opinion. This is true. Germany and the Germans are notably unpopular in this country. Selling the whole kit and caboodle of them down any river would not arouse indignation, until later events revealed this had been harmful to the national security.

German bombing of Great Britain, Jewish persecution, and other cruelties, made an indelible impression on the Islanders. They considered such conduct signally unprincipled and, as applied to themselves, impudent. Unconsciously, they regard themselves as the true herrenvolk, and the Germans as untrustworthy, unattractive, dangerous and somewhat ridiculous, barbarians beneath a civilized veneer. It should not be overlooked that the word "Hun" still has common currency in England, Scotland, and Wales.

Nor do German prosperity, rates of taxation, comparative superiority in many competing particulars, and tranquil subordination to leadership, endear their citizens and institutions to the British. Joy through work is not a British ideal, as it is in West Germany. Envy of crescent German power is galling to those who for more than a century, considered the exercise of power in Europe their peculiar prerogative. The same reflection applies, in diminished force, to their suspicion and envy of ourselves. Decline of influence is either unnoticed and unacknowledged, or, if publicly manifest, can embitter a proud people against those to whom the torch has passed.

How much attention should we pay to demonstrations against the Polaris base at Holy Loch, unilateralism, banning the bomb marchers, Bertrand Russell defeatism, glorification of Soviet culture as expressed by the admirable Leningrad Kirov ballet company, and, in the last few days, by the enthusiastic hysteria over Major Gagarin?

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I should like nothing better than to attempt analysis of these and like questions if they had not been, or shortly will be, covered by Embassy reports from which conclusions can be drawn according to one's own interpretation and bias.

Personally, I believe that, realistically, we must deal in terms of power. Power, in this country, resides in its Government. That Government must conform its policies re Berlin, in the last analysis, to our own (as must Adenauer), unless our decisions are so adverse to the national security interests as to be unbearable. Probably, conclusions about Berlin will be reached while actual Government is still operative; otherwise, similar attitudes will prevail, though accent will be different. It will, I trust and hope, take more than a Berlin crisis to shatter the essential solidarity of informed self-interest between the English-speaking peoples."

July 17, 1961 - Monday

I called on the Thai Ambassador, Mr. Peekdhip Malakul, this morning. He was born in 1906, and attended the Assumption College in Bangkok and the Inner Temple in London. He is a career diplomat. Employed in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs since at least 1940, he served as Chief of the Protocol Division from 1942 to 1949, when he was appointed Charge d'Affairs in Rangoon. He returned to the Foreign Office in Bangkok in 1953, serving briefly as Director General of the Economic Affairs Department. In mid-1957 he was promoted to Deputy Undersecretary, and in September of the same year was promoted to Undersecretary. I found him, like all Siamese I have met, polite, [redacted] and conversational, evidently a man of superior culture.

Afterwards, I went to see the Costa Rican Ambassador, Dr. Alfredo Sotela Alfaro. He was born in 1910 of middle class parents. He was graduated in 1934 from the Free University of Brussels, as a Doctor of Medicine, Surgeon, and Obstetrician. He did postgraduate work in tropical medicine at Tulane University, New Orleans, in 1946. While at Tulane University he published a study on "Biological Races of Anopholine Mosquitoes and their Significance in Malaria." Dr. Alfaro was elected a deputy to the Legislative Assembly for the province of

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Alajuela for the term November 1, 1953, to April 30, 1958, on the platform of the erstwhile Democratic (Opposition) Party. He was one of the more vocal members of the minority opposition bloc headed by the then Deputy and now President Echandi. He is a psychiatrist by profession, is continuing his studies in London, and expects to return eventually to Costa Rica, again to practice there. His country has no regular diplomatic service, and men like himself are drafted to fill its posts, being usually expected to remain abroad at least four years.

We lunched with Raimund and Lady Elizabeth von Hofmannsthal. The other guests were:

Lady Elizabeth Cavendish, a sister of the Duke of Devonshire who is Under Secretary for Commonwealth Relations
Romana McEwen, daughter of Raimund by his first wife Alice, who was Vincent Astor's sister, and who died a few years ago
Lady Diana Cooper
Peter Quennell, a distinguished literary figure, biographer, reviewer of books and editor of a monthly called "History Today"
Kenneth Armitage, next to Moore and Chadwick perhaps the most distinguished English sculptor
T. S. Matthews, who was for many years managing editor of "Time" and lives over here. He has written a [redacted] good autobiography and is married to Martha Gellhorn, [redacted] one of Hemingway's wives.

This afternoon I called on the Soviet Ambassador, Aleksandr Aleksevich Soldatov. We [redacted] met his agreeable wife and himself on Saturday night at the ballet, and had a chance to converse with them there between the acts in Drogheda's private dining room. Soldatov seemed to me more polished than any previous Soviet Foreign Service Officer I have met. He is 44, fluent in English, and one of the leading Soviet experts on American affairs. He [redacted] served abroad for more than ten years. He was with the Soviet Mission to the UN for a long time, and last year accompanied Krushchev on his visit to the United States. He detained me for an hour, talking about the differences between our Governments, and explaining how wrong our policy was over Berlin. I told him why we distrusted

Soviet Government policy. It was one of those conversations that could have gone on indefinitely, for his exposition was a complete repetition of the regular Soviet Party line.

The Laotian Ambassador paid a return call on me. He is evidently in a state of gloom. Deprived of news from his own country except as he reads of it in the newspapers, his animation is suspended. He is also Ambassador to Denmark, and to Holland, but says he does not dare visit those countries, lest he miss orders that may come to him from his own Government. He is gentle and pleasant in manner.

We had a dinner tonight for

Spanish Ambassador and Marquesa de Santa Cruz
Lord and Lady Scarborough
Lord and Lady Perth
Lord and Lady John Hope
Lord and Lady Ogilvy
Mr. Anthony and Lady Violet Powell
Duchess of Buccleuch
Mr. George Weidenfeld
Lady Diana Cooper
Mr. Gerard Andre
Mr. Bouchet
Princess Radziwill
Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Miller
Mr. and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy

July 18, 1961 - Tuesday

I started the morning by calling on the Turkish Ambassador, Mr. Feridun Cemal Erkin. A graduate in law from the University at Istanbul and the University of Paris, Erkin entered the Turkish Foreign Service in 1920, and his diplomatic career began in 1926 when he was assigned to Prague. Among his various posts, he was at Washington in 1948. He was appointed Senior Advisor in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in April, 1960. He has been in London since last October. The newspapers have lately reported him as a probable choice for Minister of Foreign

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Affairs. He says this report is untrue. He was approached on the subject, but let it be known that he would prefer to remain here until the new elections in Turkey, scheduled to take place within a few months. If he were then designated [redacted] Foreign Minister, he would have no choice but to accept. Like most members of the Turkish Foreign Service, he is thoroughly trained in his profession, and [redacted] a sympathetic companion.

The Indonesian Ambassador came to make a farewell call. He is returning home next month for reassignment, after five years service here. He was once Foreign Minister. Possessed of a keen sense of humor, after a good deal of joking, he raised the subject of West Irian. He hopes this question can be decided between the Dutch and Indonesian Governments, but the position of his own Government in regard to it is made extremely difficult because of the attitude of the Communists in his own country.

I lunched with Lord Aldenham at the Westminster Bank. He has been Chairman of it for eleven years, and previously was Deputy Chairman for even longer. At the age of 73, he is thinking of retiring. Peter Wilkinson, who married his step-daughter, was there. After lunch, we all discussed the Berlin problem, without shedding new light upon it. I dropped Bobbety Salisbury off at the House of Lords. He is thinking of making a speech, advocating a closer association between Spain and Portugal and the rest of Europe. He favors a tough line for Berlin.

Bill Joyce, from California, came [redacted] to see me. I talked to him about the desirability of his brother, Bob, becoming a Chief of Mission. He will see some of the leading people in Washington about this upon his return home.

Max Kohnstamm came down from Brussels to talk to me. [redacted] ried over the apparent slowing up of the trend there toward having t[redacted] the

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Common Market. He says Monnet is in excellent health. Also, the last meeting of the Action Committee in Paris went well. Max believes the impact upon Commonwealth trade, except in the case of New Zealand, would not be unmanageable if Great Britain decided to join the Six. He has optimistic views as to how even the New Zealand situation could be handled.

E and I went tonight to an English-Speaking Union dinner and reception, given in our honor. It took place at Dartmouth House, headquarters of the Union, a splendid 18th Century building. The following were at the dinner:

Lord Baillieu, Chairman, English-Speaking Union of the Commonwealth
Lady Baillieu
Mr. Wilfrid Andrews, Board of Governors, E-S U
Sir Rex Benson, Joint Deputy Chairman, E-S U
Lady Benson
Sir Alexander Cadogan, Board of Governors, E-S U
Lady Theodosia Cadogan
Sir Francis Fogarty, Director-General, E-S U
Sir James Gault, Board of Governors, E-S U
Lady Gault
Lady Gore-Booth (wife of Sir Paul Gore-Booth, High Commissioner for the United Kingdom in India)
Sir Philip McBride (who has held many ministerial posts in the Australian Government)
Lady McBride
The Hon. T. L. Macdonald, High Commissioner for New Zealand
Mrs. Macdonald
The Earl of Ranfurly
The Countess of Ranfurly (Board of Governors, E-S U)
Mr. A. E. P. Robinson, High Commissioner for Rhodesia and Nyasaland
Mrs. Robinson
Sir John Slessor, Board of Governors, E-S U
Lady Slessor
Viscount Slim
Viscountess Slim
Sir Evelyn Wrench, Founder of the E-S U

Four hundred or more people attended the reception. Standing with the Baillieus, we shook hands with them. Afterwards, I spoke somewhat as follows:

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If I were not a Government official, I would be tempted to dwell on what the name "English-Speaking Union" evokes in the way of political reflection.

Philosophers have often turned their attention to the formation of desirable societies. The Republic of Plato, the Utopia of More, the innumerable leagues and alliances into which nations have ventured, all personify the desire of man to associate himself with some entity larger than his own country, usually for reasons of idealism or security, often for both.

One could speculate on what would be the present status of the world, if the English speaking peoples had ever united under political forms.

This would be idle in fact, but at least we can say that your society represents an informal but acknowledged recognition of our community of interest. Who can foretell the future? The principle of your Union may one day find expression in an even wider sense than your devoted efforts have yet achieved.

July 19, 1961 - Wednesday

Rabbi Albert G. Minda, of Minneapolis, introduced by Hubert Humphrey, came to see me this morning.

I called on the Nigerian High Commissioner, Alhaji Abdulmaliki, 46 years old, he does not smoke or drink. He is a strict Muslim; his wife attends no functions; in fact, it is advisable not to mention his wife. He was graduated from Katsina Training College, [redacted] then taught for a few years. He [redacted] went into native administration work and by 1955 was serving as Commissioner for Northern Nigeria in the United Kingdom. In 1950, he was a member of the Constitutional Conference on Nigeria. He received the C.B.E. in January 1960, and was named High Commissioner for the Federation in London on October 1, 1960. His offices are in Nigeria House. I was especially struck by the bustle, and flashing of teeth of what seemed to be hundreds of employees scurrying about and enjoying their work.

E and I lunched today with Lord and Lady Killearn. We had a good party, consisting of the Lord Chancellor and Lady Kilmuir, Lord and Lady Home and others.

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Then we went into the Chamber of the Lords, after a stately procession, [redacted] The purpose of the gathering was to introduce Brian Robertson, lately made a Baron. The ceremony, faithful to several hundred years' tradition, was fascinating. The Lord Chancellor sat immobile, bewigged, on the woolsack, while the ritual was performed. Robertson took his oath; [redacted] afterwards the House of Lords started on its regular business, [redacted] featured today by speeches from Home and Salisbury on Foreign Affairs. I was sorry to miss them.

Controversy is still going on here over the tremendous reception given Major Gagarin, and whether or not the Queen should have invited him to lunch, or Macmillan to a private conversation.

Miriam Camps came to see me this afternoon. She [redacted] was a stalwart in the Department of State before she married and settled in England. She is still actively engaged in economic work, and [redacted] especially keen about European integration.

The Colombian Ambassador, Dr. Virgilio Barco, called on me. He went to MIT in Cambridge, his wife is an American who attended Stanford University. This is his first diplomatic post. Since his Government owns no residence here, he [redacted] spends most of his time house hunting.

Two friends of my brother, Dr. and Mrs. Seymour Bonwit, came to see me. We have many mutual friends, and I enjoyed meeting them.

Leo d'Erlanger talked to me about the difficulties we have been having in connection with the construction of this Embassy with the contracting firm of Paulings. Paulings is now suing the U.S. Government for more than a million dollars in the Court of Claims. Although Leo has only a small financial interest in it, he has been on the board of Paulings for many years. He suggested, and we agreed, that he should have one of the top officers of his firm talk to

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Lewis Jones on the subject. The Embassy staff has had nothing to do with this affair, which was handled by a FBO representative from Washington. From what little I have learned of it, it is messy.

Our new Embassy building first came into use on September 24, 1960. It was designed by the American architect, Eero Saarinen, with British associate architects. Construction commenced on August 26, 1957, and required more than three years for completion. The total usable floor area is about 255,000 square feet.

A United States Minister or Ambassador has been accredited to Great Britain since 1785, the first being John Adams, who succeeded George Washington as President. A list of the American Ambassadors and Ministers to Great Britain is attached.

Carmen Esnault-Pelterie arrived today from Geneva to spend a few days with us. I have always thought her the most attractive woman in Europe.

Tonight we had a dinner for

Chilean Ambassador and Mme. Santa-Cruz
Sir Oliver and Lady Franks
Sir John and Lady Wheeler-Bennett
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gaitskell
Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins
Mr. and Mrs. Ian Fleming
Mr. and Mrs. Spender
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meyer
Mr. and Mrs. William Clark
Mr. Osbert Lancaster
Miss Veronica Wedgwood
Mme. Esnault-Pelterie
Mr. Fowler

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U.S. AMBASSADORS AND MINISTERS TO BRITAIN

1785-1960

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Ministers	President	Vice-President	Secretary of State
John Adams 1785-88	1797-1801	1789-1797	
Thomas Pinckney 1792-96			
John Jay 1794-96 (Envoy Extraordinary)			
Rufus King 1796-1803			
James Monroe 1805-7	1817-1825		1811-1817
William Pinckney 1808-11			
John Quincy Adams 1815-17	1825-1829		1817-1825
Richard Rush 1817-25			On inauguration of Monroe - 1817
Rufus King (second term) 1825-26			
Albert Gallatin 1826-27			
James Barbour 1828-29			
Louis McLane 1829-31			1833-1834
Martin van Buren 1831-32	1837-1841	1833-1837	1829-1831
Andrew Stevenson 1836-41			
Edward Everett 1841-45			Dec.1852-Mar.1853 (4 mths.)
Louis McLane (second term) 1845-46			1833-1834 (see above)
George Bancroft 1846-49			

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Ministers	President	Vice-President	Secretary of State
Abbott Lawrence 1849-52	- - - - - -		
Joseph R. Ingersoll 1852-53			
James Buchanan 1853-56	- -	1857-1861	- - - 1845-1849
George M. Dallas 1856-61	- - -		1845-1848
Charles Francis Adams 1861-68			
Reverdy Johnson 1868-69			
J. Lothrop Motley 1869-70			
Robert C. Schenck 1871-76			
Edwards Pierrepont 1876-77			
John Welsh 1877-79			
James Russell Lowell 1880-85			
Edward J. Phelps 1885-89			
Robert Todd Lincoln 1889-93			
Ambassadors			
Thomas F. Bayard 1893-97	- - -	- - -	1885-1889
John Hay 1897-98	- - -	- - -	1898-1905
Joseph H. Choate 1899-1905			
Whitelaw Reid 1905-12			
Walter Hines Page 1913-18			
John W. Davis 1918-21			

Ambassadors	President	Vice-President	Secretary of State
George Harvey 1921-23			
Frank B. Kellogg 1923-25	- - - - - -		1925-1929
Alanson B. Houghton 1925-29			
Charles G. Dawes 1929-32	- - -	1925-1929	
Andrew W. Mellon 1932-33			
Robert Worth Bingham 1933-37			
Joseph P. Kennedy 1938-40			
John G. Winant 1941-46			
W. Averell Harriman 1946-47			
Lewis W. Douglas 1947-50			
Walter S. Gifford 1950-53			
Winthrop W. Aldrich 1953-57			
John Hay Witney 1957-61			
David K.E. Bruce 1961-			

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I recently received an honorary degree in absentia from Washington and Lee University, in these terms:

"Mr. President: I have the honor to present for the degree of Doctor of laws:

DAVID K. E. BRUCE, farmer, author, legislator, lawyer, public servant, diplomatist.

A native of Baltimore who received his education at Princeton, Virginia, and Maryland, he practiced law in Baltimore, was a representative in the House of Delegates in both Maryland and Virginia, served in the United States Army in both World Wars, directed the Office of Strategic Services in the European Theatre of Operations, was Assistant Secretary of Commerce and then UnderSecretary of State. After having represented his country as Ambassador to France and to the Federal Republic of Germany, he is now the American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's.

The turning point in Mr. Bruce's career came with his sagacious removal from Maryland to Virginia, for since that time he has steadily enlarged his range of usefulness --from the private practice of law and business to an ever-widening area of service to his country, from the halls of two state legislatures to the highest councils of the Federal government, from the Free State of Maryland to the chancelleries of Paris, Bonn, and London, from a handsome farm in Virginia's Campbell County to the Court graced by such distinguished ambassadorial predecessors as Pinckney, John Jay, John Quincy Adams, and John W. Davis.

His grace of manner, his wise counsel, his diplomatic skill, his shrewd perceptions of men and affairs, his expert knowledge, and his versatility of mind merit for him the degree of a Doctor of Laws.

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July 20, 1961 - Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Gould, Editors in Chief of the Ladies' Home Journal, called on me this morning. They are an unusually beguiling couple. They have been staying with George Kennan in Yugoslavia, and are so enamored of the Dalmatian Coast that they are thinking of buying a villa in Dubrovnik.

The Under Secretary of Health, Welfare, and Education, Mr. Nestingen, came to see me.

We had a lunch at home for the following:

Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. Mennen Williams
Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Land
Mr. and Mrs. Gillet
Mr. and Mrs. Hyde
Mr. and Mrs. William Joyce
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wisner
Mme. Esnault-Pelterie
Mrs. Vera Lilley
Mr. Wells
Mr. Mount

Mennen Williams and his wife are starting out again on a long tour of Africa. He would like to have Salazar overthrown in Portugal, but does not seem to me aware of what might be the consequences. He is equally violent against all surviving traces of Colonialist influence in Africa. In this he may be correct from a long-range policy standpoint, but not realistic in the short term. On the few occasions I have met him, I have always considered him a Ham.

The Gillets have sent us a 20-lb. smoked salmon, the proceed of their recent fishing trip in Norway. Betty Gillet [redacted] killed a 51-lb. salmon--quite a fish!

This afternoon E and I went to the Queen's Garden Party at Buckingham Palace. It was a sunny afternoon, and the thousands of guests looked their best. The Diplomatic Corps were present in the enclosure reserved for the Queen, Prince Philip, and the Royal families. We were introduced to numbers of people. I had

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not seen Princess Marina for several years. She was once beautiful, and now, [redacted] although looking ill, has great distinction in appearance. Her daughter, Princess Alexandra, is [redacted] like her mother, charming in manner, and quite beautiful. Alec Home was in his usual good form, [redacted] excruciatingly amusing. The Palace itself, seen from the garden side, is enormous, and more pleasing than in front. It is stuffed with acres of furniture and objets d'art of every kind.

July 21, 1961 - Friday

A telegram arrived this morning transmitting a letter from President Kennedy to the Prime Minister that is going to shake whatever calm remains in Whitehall. It is an uncompromising statement on the subject of Berlin, foreshadowing what the President will say next Tuesday when he asks for an additional appropriation of 3.2 billion dollars to expand our armed forces. It calls for an additional effort by our NATO Allies. Coming at a time of British retrenchment and on the eve of a statement in regard to this to be made by Selwyn Lloyd, Chancellor of the Exchequer, the letter will bring on, I suspect, an immediate Cabinet meeting.

I attended a lunch today given by Dr. Robert Wilson of the Atomic Energy Commission for Members and some of the staff of the British Atomic Energy Authority. A distinguished lot of Britishers were present. At its conclusion, Wilson told a couple of good stories. Roger Makins responded, referring to the number of Knights present. He said he was reminded of an appearance of a group of such titled persons at a Press Club meeting in Washington, when the speaker observed there were enough Knights for 1001 Arabians.

Mr. Trigor, sculptor, who [redacted] did a medallion of my daughter, Audrey, came to see me. [redacted] Ben Moore came to see me this afternoon, and as always, I profited by his views.

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Paul Nitze [redacted] called me yesterday to say that following their trip to Paris, Secretary of Defense McNamara, General Lemnitzer, and himself were coming to London Monday to meet Minister of Defence Watkinson. I take it this has to do with the military dispositions [redacted] President Kennedy is to outline next Tuesday.

Gertrude Harrison has been on a trip around the world. In the course of it, she badly injured one leg and was taken off the plane the other day at London Airport, and sent to the Ritz Hotel. She also contracted some internal disorder in India, and seems to be quite ill.

The Arthur Jaretskis have come to stay with us for a few days.

July 23, 1961 - Sunday

A beautiful day, but I enjoyed [redacted] little of it outside. Spent most of the time reading telegrams, then we lunched with the children, and at night dined with the Jaretskis.

July 24, 1961 - Monday

Edwin Land came to see me this morning. We had a long discussion about various intelligence matters. He is a valuable, indeed indispensable, member of the President's Foreign Intelligence Board. Land is an interesting man, with a wide range of knowledge in many fields. His name is usually associated with the Polaroid camera, but his other inventions have been numerous. He is one of the few inventors and scholars who has made an enormous amount of money. His holdings in Polaroid alone are supposed to amount to more than 100 million dollars.

Messrs. Pigott and Kenestrick came to see me before commencing their inspection of our Consulates.

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We had a lunch today for

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lumley
Brig. and Mrs. D. B. Lang
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jaretzki

Tom Lumley [redacted] kindly took a brief look at my silver after lunch. Some of it was bought from him many years ago. I am now anxious to dispose of what I do not immediately need, and he will take charge of it. He is, I think, the greatest expert on English silver in London, [redacted] I went out to London Airport to meet Secretary of Defense McNamara this afternoon. Accompanied by General Lemnitzer and Paul Nitze, he [redacted] came here from Paris, where they [redacted] spent several days conferring with the NATO Ministerial staff. Minister of Defence Watkinson met him with me. We went directly to the Ministry of Defence, and remained there from 5:15 until 7:30. McNamara's statements were concise, specific and clear. He outlined what he thought President Kennedy would say in his speech tomorrow about increasing American military strength. He said the aim of our program was not to beef up our conventional forces simply to impress the Russians and to prepare for a Berlin crisis; it was rather to establish our strength in conventional arms on a long-range basis. To this end we hoped for a similar attitude on the part of the UK, French, and German Governments. There was a good deal of talk about Berlin; McNamara said he did not wish to speculate or comment on the political aspects of that question, since this would be done by the Foreign Ministers when they meet in Paris in early August.

We went to dinner at 1, Carlton Gardens, the attractive residence of the Foreign Secretary. Home had another engagement and was not present. The guests were Admiral of the Fleet Earl Mountbatten of Burma, Sir Solly Zuckerman, Field Marshal Sir Francis Festing, Sir Evelyn Shuckburgh, Mr. F. W. Mottershead, Mr. Paul Nitze, and General Lemnitzer.

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After dinner, George Brown, counterpart of Watkinson in the Shadow Cabinet, came to see McNamara and talked to him in front of the others about our plans for building up our military establishment. He seemed to be satisfied with what we intend to do.

The American contingent left about 10:00 p. m. for the Airport, whence they will fly tonight to Washington.

I went around to Bill Elliot's to pick up E. I found the Hamish Hamiltons, Maude and Oliver Harvey there. To bed at midnight.

July 25, 1961 - Tuesday

The pictures from the Coe Collection sent by the National Gallery in Washington, and those from Paul Mellon, have now arrived at the residence. They will be unpacked today, and we hope to hang them tomorrow.

I went to call on the High Commissioner for Pakistan, General Mohammed Yousuf, at 35 Lowndes Square. He is an Army career man, who retired in 1956, and has been here since 1959. He previously served as High Commissioner to Australia and New Zealand. About 53 years old, he is a graduate of Sandhurst, with long service in the British Army. During World War II he fought on the Burma front. He has a reputation as a hunter, and is a renowned horseman. I found him, as I expected, a tough, determined, attractive individual.

We lunched at the Turf Club with Lord and Lady Gladwyn. It was a company composed almost entirely of old friends, such as the Frank Giles', Lady Diana Cooper, Pam Berry, the Bessboroughs, the Roy Jenkins, John Foster and others. They were all anxious to get off to the House of Commons, to hear Selwyn Lloyd's presentation of his austerity budget.

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We had a reception for the Minister and Mrs. Jones at the residence this afternoon, attended by several hundred people.

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July 26, 1961 - Wednesday

Geoffrey Agnew arrived this morning, with an attractive picture of St. Paul's Cathedral by Canaletto, belonging to Paul Mellon. All the other Mellon pictures and Coe Collection pictures were scattered about, ready for hanging. Mr. West, of Colnaghi, and John Fowler, made their appearance, and between all of us we reached the necessary compromises for hanging. Believe the result will be attractive.

I lunched at the British Red Cross Headquarters, 14 Grosvenor Crescent, [redacted] Lord Woolton, Chairman, Lady Limerick, and [redacted] other leading officers of the Society, were there. We had an enjoyable meeting talking over old times, and also present plans of the British Red Cross for its far-flung work.

Frank Buckley, of Los Angeles, came to see me this afternoon, and later Madame Pandit came to the residence to say goodbye to E and myself.

President Kennedy's speech of last night has not yet given rise to much comment here, but no doubt will be dealt with in extenso in tomorrow's papers. Selwyn Lloyd's economic and financial program, explained yesterday to the House of Commons, was about as expected.

We have been considering in the office possible repercus[illegible]he enormous flow of refugees out of East Germany into West Berlin [redacted] [redacted] With encouragement, this exodus would reach u[illegible]ageable proportions. There are differences of opinion as to whether this would be desirable or undesirable. Personally, I should not like to see any marked increase at this time, since it might precipitate severe Soviet restrictions. Later on, it might prove to be a [illegible]le weapon.

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July 27, 1961 - Thursday

We left London at lunchtime on a sleek BEA Viscount, and put down three hours later on the Venice airport. Thence by bus to the Piazzale Roma. There, we took a motorboat to the Munster's house, 149 Fondamenta de la Croce, on the Guidecca.

They bought and restored, with impeccable taste, this then derelict villa, several years ago. It has a divine garden. Separated, and across from it, by a small canal is Princess Aspasia's (the widow of the Greek King who died of a monkey bite) house with its huge garden, once the possession of Anthony Eden's choleric father. Immediately next to us is Countess Volpi's intriguing looking house and garden. She seldom comes here - perhaps she does not relish seeing her two stepdaughters who have never spoken to her, a tangled Venetian story.

Diana Cooper and Patsy Ward were alreadythere; Peggy Munster arrived tonight from Austria. We dined together, drinking quantities of the local white wine produced by the Armenian Fathers.

In the comparative cool of the afternoon, we [redacted] crossed over to the Piazza San Marco, exchanged dollars for lire, and bought necessities.

July 28, 1961 - Friday

Beautiful, cool, sunny day. Henry Garnett arrived. We lunched at Torcello, that beautiful island, taking the honeymooning John Morgans with us. He is a Sino-Soviet expert at the Foreign Office, speaks both languages, is personable and learned. Had pitchers of Torcello white wine.

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The usual sight-seeing this afternoon. We dined at Anna Maria Cigogna's modern house; Nancy Mitford was staying there. La Cigogna is Volpi's daughter and is attractive.

July 29, 1961 - Saturday

Went this morning to see the Carlo Crivelli exhibition at the Ducal Palace. The pictures were loaned from all over the Western World. The Morgans came here to lunch. This afternoon we drank with the Windsors at the Gritti Hotel, where they expect to stay ten days.

We dined happily at home, and sat until after midnight on the roof.

July 30, 1961 - Sunday

Divine Diana, most perfect of women, is to leave by ship this afternoon for Greece.

We were all taken by Andy di Robilant, and his Russian wife, the former ballerina Alanova, for lunch at the Trattoria Malmocco. Count Clary, a dispersed (displaced?) Austrian whose family had, fortunately, for him, always maintained a palazzo in Venice was with us. He now lives austerely under its roof, letting the lower floors to strangers.

Diana got off into the teeth of a terrifying thunderstorm. The Windsors, mellow and in fine spirits, dined with us.

July 31, 1961 - Monday

After hours of pavement pounding, E., Patsy and I lunched at the Martini. Sightseeing from four to seven. Dinner at the George Morton's palazzo, with Valentina, Mr. Parrott and Willington-Drake (an English painter who has a villa near Padua). Irene Morton

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is Serge Obolensky's cousin; both Valentina and she are Russians. The villa has a delightful garden, and contains excellent objets d'art. It was inherited by Morton from his stepfather Whitehead, son of the inventor of the torpedo.

August 1, 1961 - Tuesday

We went for the first time to the Lido, where we swam and lunched. Hundreds of cabanas, thousands of bodies in various stages of pickling. The water deliciously cool.

Paul Munster returned unexpectedly this afternoon from Vienna. He looked wonderfully fit after a week of stalking roebuck in Austria. A mammoth celebration tonight, and late hours in the eagle's nest on the roof. This house is so comfortable, one hates ever to leave it, but insatiable curiosity drives one forth to look at Venice's abounding attractions.

I have walked, I suppose, between five and ten miles every day.

August 2, 1961 - Wednesday

Patsy and I went this morning to visit the Gothic Church of Madonna dell'Orto. Most beautiful with Giovanni Bellini, Tintoretto and Cima paintings. Then we searched out the church of San Aloise, with awe-inspiring Tiepolos and charming, gay, worldly, Baby Carpaccios.

We walked back, and lunched with E. and Henry at Malomocco. This was an especially rewarding morning, as had been the previous one when Peggy [redacted] took us to the extraordinary Querini-Stampalia Gallery.

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Made a jump into Venice this afternoon, remaining there until the others joined us for dinner at the Martini. Earlier on the Munsters had taken us to the antique dealer, set up in the Grimani Palace.

La Traviata was being performed next door to the Martini in the Fenice Theatre. Paul did what he called an OSS deception job on the management, smuggling us past slow-witted attendants into the blaze of that unique hall, every box festooned with fresh carnations. This short glimpse, before the lights went out, was quite spectacular.

August 3, 1961 - Thursday

Sunny and pleasantly cool as it has been every day since we arrived. Paul is golfing, Peggy swimming, Patsy and Henry prowling. E. and I lunched near here at the Hotel Cipriani, a spawn of Harry's Bar.

Harry's Bar, always crowded, is a rendezvous for much of the fashion, as well as riffraff tourists, of Venice. I should rather pay to stay out than to go in. Lucky is the customer who does not have a drink jostled out of his hand by a Teddy boy in a hurry.

Papers of all nationalities have this week been full of articles, editorials and reports on Macmillan's declaration Monday night of Great Britain's decision to apply for Common Market membership. The negotiations will be rough. Peter Thorneycroft has been suggested [redacted] to handle them. I find this proposal the most thrilling and

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momentous made by a British Government in peacetime for generations. If ultimately successful, it will further the prospects of a grander Atlantic Union including the U.S. and Canada.

Elsie McNeill Lee Gozzi came to tea this afternoon with her husband Count Carlo Gozzi, descendant of the famous Venetian writer of the same name. Elsie was brought to Washington as a girl by Laura Curtis Gross, and lived there with her. Later, they were partners in the New York business of Mariano Fortuny. When Laura went busted early in the Thirties, Elsie bought her share, and finally absorbed the Italian operations. She has a factory in Venice, and is building a house adjoining it. She was fascinating about her problems of designing and management. A dynamic, attractive personality.

August 4, 1961 - Friday

Another brilliant, comfortable day. Swimming at the Lido this morning in a light surf. Lunch with E and Henry at the Martini. Sight-seeing, also light shopping with acquisition of a straw hat and a 36 piece modern Venetian set of silver gilt fruit knives, forks and spoons.

Dinner at home, with Countess Caroline di Robilant (sister-in-law of Andy) and Lord Carnarvon, who at 63 is still robust, rambunctious, and aalacious.

August 5, 1961 - Saturday

Much too busy this morning to swim. Long walk in Venice, attended to airplane tickets, bought suitcase, lunched at Martini with E., Patsy, and Henry, viewed the Correr Museum, finished James Morris' admirable book Venice, slept as if drugged, read all of President Kennedy's and other speeches I had wrought with me, sunbathed, and packed.

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The Dimitris were decanted from a Greek boat this afternoon, and are staying at the house.

We dined tonight at the Cipriani Hotel with the Windsors. Our house guests were there in force, with the addition of Pat Jersey Wilson Laycock, and her husband Peter, her Wilson daughter, and Mr. Something John Something, son of a former Ali Khan wife. I had not seen Pat for years. She is Australian by birth, and has conserved [redacted] a sort of unblemished candor and beauty.

To bed at 2:30 a.m., resisting the temptation embraced by some of the others, to visit the night spots of the city.

I feel particularly at home in Paris, but Venice entangles my affections and admiration more than any other city on earth. I would never want to live outside the United States, but if I had no fixed habitation or nationality I would elect, I think, residence in the Veneto, with an occasional sortie into this fantastic and improbable city.

August 6, 1961 - Sunday

A scorching hot day. We all lunched at the Cipriani Hotel, then broke up, Garnett to London, E. and I to Paris. We loathed leaving. Never were host and hostess so hospitable and sympathetic as Peggy and Paul, or housemaids so gay and deft as their little covey of six Venetians.

We went to Mestre airport in the Munster's motorboat. It was a one hour flight to Milan by Alitalia, we changed there to a Caravelle, landing at Orly one hour and ten minutes later - it seemed almost unbelievably fast.

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Dear Bill Stearman, still posted in Germany, met us out of the goodness of his heart, and Eugene drove us to the Crillon where we got to b[illegible]ore midnight.

August 7, 1961 - Monday

Checked in at the Embassy this morning. Bought a few oddments at Jansen's Boutique. Jean Monnet came to see me at the Hotel. We talked European unity, Great Britain and the Common Market, Atlantic alliances. He is off to London this afternoon to see Ted Heath, and I shall lunch with him upon his return Wednesday.

I took Marie Louise Bousquet and E. to lunch at the Mont Blanc, Place St. Clotilde. Previously, I had a vodka with M.L. in her apartment, Place du Palais Bourbon. She said she intended to will me her portrait by Jacques Emile Blanche.

At the office this afternoon, read telegrams, talked to Averell and others. The Foreign Ministers' conversations end today; they are said to have gone amiably and well.

Never was there such a gathering of the Ambassadorial clan. All those dependent upon the Western European division have been invited, including Livie Merchant from Canada. There are thirty-two in all, some with wives. I keep running into friends and acquaintances on the street. Paris is [redacted] gloriously beautiful. Being August the traffic is subdued. Cool day.

August 8, 1961 - Tuesday

Bought some things for the London house at Jansen's boutique. To the Embassy offices to read telegrams, and to telephone Lewis Jones in London. Lunched with Doc Matthews at a Basque restaurant in Boulevard St. Germain. Splendid fellow, Doc; he wants to remain

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at his Vienna post until he retires.

In the morning I went, with many of our Ambassadors, to Shape, for a briefing by Laurie Norstad.

Motored out with Averell this evening to a huge stag buffet dinner at Gavin's Embassy residence, 2 Avenue d' I'ena. Saw a couple of brace of familiar waiters there. Much talk. Returned to the Crillon with Tom Finletter.

Another cool day.

August 9, 1961 - Wednesday

We met at ten o'clock in the Wallace Library, it was jammed with bodies and soon reeked with tobacco smoke.

Dean Rusk presided, and gave us a summary of what had been done at the Foreign Ministers' meeting, with especial emphasis on the Berlin discussions. There were remarks by many of us. I spoke on British attitudes toward the German problem, as well as on the Common Market.

Jean Monnet and I lunched in a private room at the Restaurant Laurent. He had just returned from London. His meeting there with Ted Heath was satisfactory. He thinks if the British push on speedily with their Common Market negotiations, the affair might be settled by next Easter.

Jean is off to Switzerland this afternoon. Dean Rusk also left this afternoon to see Fanfani in Rome, and Adenauer at Cadenabbia.

After reading sheaves of secret documents, I was free by five o'clock and had a long walk.

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[redacted] Joe Harsch got me on the telephone and told me what he was hearing from his people in Berlin about the closing of the borders this morning by the East German Government. This is a serious matter and may result in riots and even greater disturbances. We should do everything we can to discourage violent demonstrations. These events will have a marked effect if the East Germans act vigorously in cutting off the flow of refugees to the West. Khrushchev is undoubtedly now prepared to test seriously [redacted] the firmness of ourselves and our allies over Berlin. We went down to see the O'Shaughnessy's this afternoon. They are leaving tomorrow for a trip to Ireland, and I wanted to obtain Elim's views about Berlin. Since the focus of allied planning is now in Washington, we should be hearing from the so-called Ambassadorial Group there about what our official line is to be.

August 14, 1961 - Monday

At nine o'clock this morning, I was at the West London Shooting School, opposite Northolt Airport. I shot at 100 clay pigeons, thrown at various angles and heights, and was not displeased at the result, although because of not mounting my guns properly I have a black and blue shoulder.

We lunched at [redacted]/Pamela Berry's [redacted] with Clayton Fritchie, Kay Halle, Maurice Edelman and Charles Wintour. Edelman is a good-looking Labour M.P. who has written popular novels. He is said to be a proficient lady-killer. Wintour is the editor of The Evening Standard.

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I [redacted] met Brigadier Malone of the Winnipeg Free Press this afternoon, and [redacted] had a long talk with him on the Common Market.

We gave a dinner tonight, primarily for Clayton Fritchie, with the following guests:

Lady Pamela Berry, Daily Telegraph

Mr. Clayton Fritchie, UN

Mrs. Ellen Ecting, writer

Mr. Robert Butman, Professor Bryn Mawr

Miss Kay Halle, Commentator

Mr. French, Collector

Mr. and Mrs. William Stoneman, Chicago Daily News

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harsch, N.B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mickel, Time-Life

Khrushchev has been making [redacted] even more threatening remarks then usual. At a reception last week in the Kremlin, he twitted [redacted] the Italian Ambassador about missile bases in Italy. The Italian answered that to be without such bases would be like having no trousers. Khrushchev replied that it was warm in Italy and there was no reason for trousers there.

August 15, Tuesday

I had lunch today at the East India and Sports Club, St. James's Square, as a guest of Peter Emery, Member of Parliament. He [redacted] arranged this in order for me to meet J. B. Godber, Minister of State at the Foreign Office, to whom Emery is Parliamentary Private Secretary. Godber is soon going to New York to lead the UK delegation at the United Nations. I found them delightful company and thoroughly enjoyed myself.

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We dined tonight with John Marriott in his attractive new house at 7 Pelham Crescent. Field Marshal and Lady Slim and [redacted] Bettine Abingdon were the other guests.

August 16, 1961 - Wednesday

I called this morning on the Ambassador of Israel, Arthur Lourie at 2 Palace Green. Aged 58, he is married to an American, has a son following Middle East studies at Harvard, and a daughter with a degree of music from Columbia University. Born in Johannesburg, South Africa, he was educated at the Universities of Capetown, Cambridge and Harvard. He practised law in South Africa and after 1933 became active in Zionist work.

Since entering the diplomatic field in 1948, Lourie has been Consul General for Israel in New York for four years, Deputy Chief of the Israeli Permanent Delegation to the United Nations for two years, Assistant Director General in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in Israel for three years. In 1957 he was appointed [redacted] Israeli Ambassador to Canada. He was appointed to London in November 1959.

This diplomat is one of the most agreeable I have encountered. We talked about Berlin and other problems. I found his remarks penetrating and informed.

My next call was on George T. Brewer, the Liberian Ambassador. He [redacted] was previously [redacted] Chief of Mission in Haiti and in Madrid, and has served also in the Liberian Delegation to the General Assembly of the UN. He speaks English and has eight children.

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He is in his late fifties. His wife has been in hospital for some weeks as a result of a bad automobile crash in which she broke her neck, but [redacted] has been promised a safe recovery.

David Lawrence of U.S. News and World Report lunched with me. He has many ideas of how to improve our propaganda in relation to the Soviet Union. He spoke in admiring terms of President Kennedy, although he intends to withhold final judgment on him until he has been in office a full year.

Dr. Greulich, the new Science Attache, came to see me. He was [redacted] in Germany in the same capacity with Jim Conant.

Late this afternoon I went to call on Husayn Al-Jisr, the Lebanese Ambassador.

The Ambassador comes from a prominent landowning and mercantile Tripoli family. He has a somewhat clouded reputation - unsubstantiated charges against him range from manipulating an election in 1947 to murdering his second wife.

Jisr was born in 1908, was graduated from St. Joseph's University in law and worked in the Ministry of Justice from 1939 to 1941. He served in various administrative positions until 1953, when he was named as Director of Economic Affairs in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. In October 1956, he was appointed Ambassador to Saudi Arabia, a position which suited his temperament [redacted] well. As a convivial Muslim, he enjoyed friendly relations with King Saud. In May 1959 he was named Ambassador to Belgium and remained there until February 1960, when he became Ambassador to the United Kingdom.

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It is really a pleasure to be with this Ambassador. He is gay, full of conversation and not over-afflicted with gravity. He is fluent in Arabic and French. He reads English but hesitates to speak it. He says English is now preferred to French as a language in the Arabic world, but in his student days French was compulsory whereas English was not.

During his service in Saudi Arabia, he was a close friend of George Wadsworth, even though the Lebanese was not a golfer, a pastime to which George was passionately addicted. The Diplomatic Corps in Saudi Arabia was prohibited from importing spirits and wine after one of the princes, in a fit of drunkenness shot a diplomat. The result was that alcoholic beverages were never served at parties, but the diplomats had modest stocks brought in under the label of "sweet meats" for their private use. Wadsworth's house, it seems, was the place where many of them congregated each afternoon. He always produced a single bottle of scotch which he said had been left to him by his predecessor for medicinal purposes. There was never but one bottle and it was mysteriously replenished.

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Henry H. Ford, Esq.,
Deputy Assistant Secretary for Operations,
Department of State

Dear Mr. Ford:

I have given considerable thought to your letter of July 24, asking for comments on the type of motorcar appropriate for use here by the Chief of Mission and his Deputy.

Few questions could be more difficult for me to answer than this one. At present, I have a large, hearse-like, 1958 Cadillac, which is in good mechanical order, and has been driven only about 30,000 miles.

It has two notable defects: (1) In a country where the rule of the road is left, it, with a left-hand drive, is a dangerous vehicle to operate; (2) Its mastodonic proportions - being almost 3 feet longer and 8 inches wider than a Rolls-Royce or Bentley - make it especially conspicuous, and difficult to manipulate. In London, where streets are often narrow, it is sometimes necessary when turning a corner for it to be maneuvered about in two distinct forward movements and one in reverse. This occasions unfavorable comments from pedestrians, and provokes unseemly language from drivers of other cars.

Having made these criticisms, I find it difficult to offer an alternative, taking into account security requirements, and the usage in London. I feel that it is extremely important to have a glass partition dividing the passengers from the driver - a partition subject to control from the backseat. This requires a vertical bulkhead into which the glass can slide up and down and, consequently, a sedan is indicated.

The jump seats are a great convenience. They permit as many as six people to confer enroute from an airport, and they can be used advantageously on other occasions.

The Rolls Royce and Bentley are seen everywhere in London and are the standard cars for many Chiefs of Mission assigned here. As such, they attract no special attention, i.e., they are not considered ostentatious, although they cost from £4,500 to £8,000, without purchase tax. The Embassy's two Cadillacs, for that matter, are not considered ostentatious, merely unseemly; it is their vast dimensions that arouses comment. Given the size of the American establishment here and our handsome new Chancery building, it would probably be considered rather inverse snobbism if I were to use a Chevrolet.

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Ideally speaking, I suppose what is needed here is a "compact" Cadillac or some other high-grade American car which can accommodate five behind a glass bulkhead. It should have right-hand drive, a width in the neighborhood of six feet and be about 16 feet long. High speed is not an essential requirement. The exterior chrome should be kept to a discreet minimum. Enough headroom to permit occupants to sit upright would be desirable. A large luggage space would not be important. I doubt whether such a car is made by Cadillac, or anyone else in the United States.

It is easy to think of such cars as the Mercedes Benz 300, the Austin Princess, as well as the Rolls or Bentley as representing the kind of car suited to driving conditions in England, but Ibelieve it would be inappropriate for the U.S. Ambassador or his Deputy here to be driven in other than an American car.

In sum, given the price limits within which the Department must work, and the necessity for having an American car, we are about as well served as we can hope to be with the two Cadillacs we have now (1955 and 1958). When American manufacturers start shrinking the outside dimensions of their better class of vehicles, we would welcome substitutions.

Sincerely yours,

David Bruce
American Ambassador

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August 17, 1961 - Thursday

I started off this morning with a visit to Monsieur Colbert Bonhomme, the Haitian Ambassador. He is about 62, a lawyer by profession, and was once President of the Supreme Court in his country. Later he went into politics and served in various capacities in the Cabinet before going on to be Ambassador to the Holy See. His name does not belie his appearance and manner. He is jovial and has the most engaging laugh imaginable. His keen sense of humor makes him attractive.

Mr. Collado, Standard Oil of New Jersey, came to see me with his new financial representative for Europe. With them and Tom Beale, we had quite a discussion. As do all American and British oil men I have encountered, he feels bitterly about Matti, head of the Italian State Monopoly who is a disturbing influence in many parts of Europe and the Middle East. Collado says most of the big operating companies outside the United States are losing money on refining. We also talked about the Soviet attempts to increase their petroleum exports which they are successfully doing.

I then went to call on the Paraguayan Ambassador Senor Dr. Don Ramiro Recalde de Vargas. Although he is still in his thirties, he was Ambassador in Rome prior to coming here. I found him intelligent and friendly.

I had lunch today in honor of Ed Murrow who arrived here last night. His last stop had been in Berlin where he remained four days. There was a galaxy of British newspaper owners and other powerful press individuals.

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August 18, 1961 - Friday.

After the staff meeting this morning, I went to the house to meet Louis Rukeyser of the Baltimore Sun, who wants to do a profile of me for his paper. He is thoroughly conversant with Maryland politics and I found him an excellent companion.

This afternoon I paid a courtesy call on the Bolivian Ambassador Don Manuel Barrau Pelaez. He is about fifty years old. He was educated at the American Institute in La Paz and the Catholic University in Santiago, Chile. He knows a great deal about the tin mining industry. This is the second time he has been Ambassador to the United Kingdom. In between, he was Minister of Foreign Affairs and Ambassador to the United States. I found him well-informed and a delightful personality.

My next call was on Au Chheun, the Cambodian Ambassador. Like his Bolivian colleague, this is his second tour as Chief of Mission here. At home he has been Minister of Interior, Minister of Finance and Deputy Prime Minister. He is one of the jolliest men imaginable. His French is fluent, and he is given to great gusts of laughter.

I finished up my confidential business for the White House today, by paying a call on Sir Dick White. I communicated the result to Washington and arrived home late for a small reception we gave for the following people:

Mr. Charles Eames - noted scientist

Mrs. Lambert (Canadian, architect, works with Mr. Eames)

Mr. and Mrs. James Lyam Shaw - Colnaghi Art Galleries - British

Mr. and Mrs. James Ford Bell, Jr., & Son (Senator Humphrey)

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Watson (Bell's mother-in-law)

Mrs. Severns (British)

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Al Wells, the boys and I played tennis this afternoon; it was a draw.

August 20, 1961 - Sunday

Read the telegrams which reflected the success of Vice President Johnson's visit to Germany, as well as the relief afforded by the addition to our Berlin garrison.

We took an 11:20 train from Charing Cross to Robert's Bridge, Sussex. The station master at Charing Cross is an impressive character. He is 6'7" tall. During his duty hours, like other station masters, he wears a morning coat and a black silk hat.

Sasha is still in Scotland, so only David and Nicky accompanied us to meet for the first time their grandmother, Lady Dodds. The Dodds have an attractive house at Beckley in Sussex, near Rye. The original part was built about 1625 and has superb paneling. They have a good collection of oriental objects, gathered while stationed in the Far East. Jimmy Dodds must be about 68 and is a fine figure of a man. Josephine and Hugh Brooking were there with their four sons, all handsome. My godchild, young Hugh, whom I had not seen for years, is now an upstanding boy of about eleven.

We made the mistake of motoring back. Although the distance is less than 60 miles, it took us more than two and a half hours to return, due to heavy traffic.

Played tennis with David.

Figures for the issuance of visas here and in our U.K. consulate posts are interesting. During the period of the last seven months, 44,492 non-immigrant visas were approved as well as 11,[illegible] immigration visas. This contrasts with 36,983 NIV's and 11,494 immigration in 1959 and 42,67[illegible] and 12,329 immigration in 1960.

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August 21, 1961 - Monday

This morning I called on Dr. Abdussalam Busairi, the Libyan Ambassador.

Dr. Busairi's background is in law and international affairs. In 1932, during Italian sovereignty in Libya, he was exiled to Turkey and served in the Turkish Ministry of Foreign Affairs from 1933 to 1954. He then returned to Libya and was governor of Tripolitania in 1955. Just prior to his appointment to his present post he was head of the Royal Cabinet in Libya.

Dr. Busairi received a Doctor of Laws degree from the University of Turin. He has translated Italian criminal law into Arabic, and Italian operas into Turkish.

He has learned English since his arrival, and speaks it readily although not as well as he does French and Italian. He commented on the high standard of training in the Turkish Foreign Office. His country anticipates large revenues from recently discovered petroleum deposits, and is already making a considerable effort to improve its educational system. Over 200 Libyans will be studying abroad this year.

I next called on Anastas al-Hanania, the Jordanian Ambassador. We had a long talk about Berlin, nuclear weapons and other such cheery subjects.

He speaks perfect English.

I lunched at [redacted] Bucks.

This afternoon Daniel C. Joseph, my old political and personal friend from Baltimore called on me bringing with him Mr. Levy, once a Baltimorian, now a prosperous textile magnate in New York.

I played a couple of sets of tennis with the boys before Virginia and David Craig came to dinner with us.

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August 22, 1961 - Tuesday

I went to the shooting school this morning and fired off 125 shells at high, low, and medium clay pigeons.

Tom Lumley and his son, John, came to lunch with me today. The son is nineteen and has just left Eton, after a brilliant record. He is going to Cambridge this autumn on a scholarship. He is an unusually attractive young man. I brought out all of my old silver for Lumley to look at; many pieces were bought from him. I have decided, if his offers are favorable, to dispose of most of the 18th century English silver gilt, as well as the early 19th century silver gilt. We have an abundance of modern silver for daily and party use. The older pieces are in miserable condition as regards polishing or/resulting from careless handling, and though I hate to part with them, it seems to me, for many reasons, one of which is obviously financial, [redacted] advisable to do so.

This afternoon, I made a call on Mr. G. de Soyza, the Ceylonese High Commissioner. He is intense in manner, polite and sophisticated. He went to Oxford . He recounted to me some near escapes he had had from charging elephants in the Ceylonese jungles, and we drank [redacted] his excellent native tea.

All the Ambassadors I visit offer tea, coffee, or port, regardless of the [redacted] hour of the day.

Tom Lambert of the Herald Tribune came to see me this afternoon. Afterwards, [redacted]/E and I went to the farewell reception given by the German Ambassador and Frau von Herwarth at 21 Belgrave Square. They are extremely popular here. It is a pity they are leaving at this juncture.

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August 23, 1961 - Wednesday

Mr. Clement, ex-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and father of Alice Clement who worked for me in Bonn, came to see me this morning. At eighty, he is straight as an Indian and seems to enjoy perfect health.

Jane and Bob Joyce, with Sasha in their train, arrived from Scotland this morning to stay with us. We had the following guests for lunch:

Mr. and Mrs. Joyce
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Smith
Dr. and Mrs. Edward Myers
Mr. John Spencer Churchill - British (Nephew of Sir Winston)
Mrs. Severne - British
Miss Halle - Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. French - Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. Sherwin - Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. Haigh - British
Mr. Swift
Mr. Wells

Afterwards, I called on Pedro Antonio Armendariz, the Mexican Ambassador. The Ambassador is a trained lawyer, businessman and educator. He is considered [redacted] intelligent and [redacted] reported to be conservative politically. He speaks English and French in addition to his native Spanish.

Armendariz is about 56. He received his law degree from the National University in 1933 and became an attorney for the National Banking Commission. At the same time he taught sociology and economics at the University. During his career he [redacted] was head of

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the legal department of an insurance company, counselor of the Ministry of Public Education, Under Secretary for Taxes in the Ministry of the Treasury, and President of the Anglo-American Institute of Culture. At the time of his appointment as Ambassador to the United Kingdom in September 1960 he headed a state-owned pharmaceutical company.

I greatly enjoyed my talk with him. He is a book-lover, with a library of about 10,000 volumes.

Later I went to see Antis Soteriades, High Commissioner for Cyprus. Mr. Soteriades, who is 36, was a leader of the EOKA terrorists in Cyprus. He was arrested by British security forces in 1956, escaped five months later, and although a reward of £1,000 was posted for his capture he was not seen again until the end of the emergency.

He is the son of a distinguished Cypriot judge, and took a London University degree in political science in 1946. Later he studied at Gray's Inn and was called to the bar in 1951. At the time he joined the terrorists he was a young barrister who had recently set up in private practice in Nicosia. He is one of the group of [redacted] EOKA leaders - essentially pro-Western and anti-Communist - [redacted] brought into the service of the new republic by Archbishop Makarios.

He is distressed over the situation in his country. He expressed himself unofficially as feeling the British committed an injustice in forcing the Cypriots to accord such rights as they did to the Turkish minority.

Tonight we took the Joyces to the theatre to see The Lord Chamberlain Regrets. This was a revue and of thin merit. We had supper at the house afterwards and sat up late.

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August 24, 1961 - Thursday

Secretary of the Navy Connally came to see me this morning. He is an attractive Texan. Admirals Smith and Gayler were with him. E. and I later went to a lunch given in his honor at Lancaster House by the First Lord of the Admiralty Lord Carrington. Carrington and his wife are delightful people. We all had an agreeable time. I restrained Connally from smoking until a toast was proposed to the President of the United States by Lord Carrington and one by myself to the Queen. He was unaware of this British custom, strictly enforced here, whenever the Queen's health is drunk.

I returned to the office in time to receive the Soviet Ambassador Mr. Aleksandr Aleksevich Soldatov. For an hour and a quarter we agreed to disagree on all subjects except the desirability of effective disarmament. He is something of an historian - his favorite author is Tolstoy.

The Pan American Commission of Tampa, Florida, had a delegation here today. I met them and talked about possible ways to stimulate export of Florida products.

Mrs. May Eden, who runs the Children and Families World Community Chest, called on me with her Vice Chairman. She wants the American Representative handling refugee problems in Geneva, Marcus Daly, to be fired. I am not favorable impressed by her. Moreover, this is none of my business. She finally thought of what may be a possible place to lodge her complaint, the American Embassy in Bern. Her cousin is British Ambassador in Switzerland, and she will get him to introduce her to the American Ambassador.

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We had for dinner tonight:

Lord and Lady Knollys - Prominent British industrialist

Mr. and Mrs. Joyce - Consul-General Genoa

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Barzin - Composer & orchestra conductor

Ambassador Butterworth - Brussels

Mrs. Herbert May (Mrs. Barzin's mother) - Philanthropist

Mrs. Forrestal - Widow former Secretary of Defense.

Mr. Wells

August 25, 1961 - Friday

Dr. Durwood Flemming, President of Southwestern University, came to see me this morning with a letter of introduction from the Vice President.

I had arranged to call on the Chilean Ambassador some days ago, but he fell ill so we agreed he would see me this morning and we would call it quits to our interchange of courtesies. Victor Santa Cruz Serrano, aged about 48, received his preparatory education in England, and a law degree from the University of Chile in 1937. He speaks excellent English.

He entered politics in 1945 when he was elected to the National Congress as a Deputy of the politicaly conservative Liberal Party. He soon became disgusted with politics and it was only through the persuasion of friends that he did not resign his seat. He [redacted] had a lucrative law practice.

Santa Cruz is one of the most attractive members of the diplomatic corps, with a lot of personal charm and is much liked here. He entertains friendly feelings toward the British and Americans.

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I lunched at St. James's Club. Afterwards I went to see Don Alfredo Ledesma Malo, the Ecuadorian Ambassador. He is 47 years old and this is his first diplomatic assignment. He is quiet and I should judge intelligent. I told him about my own fairly long stay, many years ago, in his native city, Guayaquil.

Next I visited Miroslav Galuska, the Ambassador from Czechoslavakia. He is 37 years old and fluent in English. He also speaks Russian, French, and German. From 1945 to 1952, he was a Communist journalist. In the latter year, he became head of the press department in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and in 1955 was a member of the Czech delegation to the United Nations. He is evidently a man of broad culture, being especially interested in music. I was much attracted by him and had the most civilized conversation with him that has happened to me in many years when dealing with a Communist ambassador. I found, to my real regret, that he is leaving his post in October to return to Prague. In contrast with the Soviet Ambassador, he did not discourse at all on politics but spoke to me chiefly of developments in his own country in industry, agriculture and forestry.

Next, I went to see Dr. Don Roberto E. Arias, the Panamanian Ambassador. He had occupied the same position in London from 1955 to 1958 but departed to join an an attempt to overthrow the Government of Panama. This enterprise aborted in May, 1959. Arias is about 42, and has had diplomatic posts at the UN, Paris, and Santiago. He has traveled widely and is married to the charming ballerina, Dame Margot Fonteyn. He has a reputation for being able and attractive. I could form no estimate of his capacities; this is the first time I [redacted] met him. I thought him alert, but perhaps superficial. He speaks perfect English.

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Tonight we had for dinner:

Mr. and Mrs. Joyce

Mr. Frank and Lady Katherine Giles - British, Sunday Times

Lord and Lady Gladwyn - British

Mr. Ferdinand Mount - British, Daily Telegraph

Mr. André - French, Counsellor French Embassy

I talked afterward with Gerard André. He told me the purport of the message from General DeGaulle to President Kennedy carried back to Washington by Alphand. DeGaulle remains opposed to the West taking any initiative for negotiations with the Soviets.

August 26, 1961 - Saturday

After a haircut, went to the office. An Eyes Only telegram from the Secretary said he would like to send several officers from the Department to talk with officials in the Colonial Office about how to deal with the situation resulting from Jagan's election in British Guiana.

Al Wells came to lunch and we played tennis with the children this afternoon.

Paul Hoffman dined with us. He is on his way to Oxford for a meeting of the Conference on Tensions in Development. This is sponsored by the Council on World Tensions and is to continue for five days under the chairmanship of Sir William Hayter. Mike Pearson is coming from Canada and there will be a galaxy of well-known speakers from many countries.

Paul is anxious for me to be present on one of the occasions, so I tentatively plan to go down next Wednesday. He is a wonderful fellow and interesting on the subject of his UN Special Fund.

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August 27, 1961 - Sunday

The first beautiful day for weeks. Sunny and cloudless. Al brought the telegrams out this morning and stayed for lunch with us and Kay Halle. I spent the afternoon reading, and tonight drafted a telegram in response to Ambassador Young's comments from Bangkok on the sorry state of the SEATO alliance and his recommendations for strengthening it.

August 28, 1961 - Monday

Shot a hundred rounds at the shooting school this morning. I then went to call on the Ambassador of the Union of South Africa, Dr. Hilgard Muller.

Dr. Muller, 47, previously served as Mayor of Pretoria and as a member of Parliament where he was secretary of the Foreign Affairs Committee. He is a quiet, cultivated man with a charming manner and is regarded as intelligent, sincere and reasonable by his associates. As a member of the [redacted] conservative Nationalist party, Dr. Muller holds beliefs that are firmly rooted in the present government's racial policies.

The Ambassador has [redacted] degrees from the University of Pretoria and a law degree from the University of South Africa. He studied at [redacted]ford from 1937 to 1940 under a Rhodes scholarship. He has been a senior lecturer at the University of Pretoria (Latin), a citrus farmer, a lawyer, and [redacted] served as a director of the Dunlop Rubber Company. He visited the United States as a leader grantee in October 1960.

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BROWNE

Virgil L. Barr, our new Petroleum and Shipping Attache, came to see me. He had a long experience in the oil business and in the Department of Interior.

August 29, 196[illegible] Tuesday

This morning I went to call on Henrik Bjornsson, Ambassador of Iceland. I found him sociable and well-informed. We talked mostly about fish, especially concerning the radical migratory habits of herring as contrasted with the predictability of cod customs.

Mr. Bjornsson, who is 57, began his diplomatic career in the Danish Foreign Service in 1939. He served in the Icelandic Legation, the Foreign Ministry in Copenhagen, and in 1942 was assigned to Washington. After Iceland's independence in 1944, he served in Oslo and Paris. In 1956 he became Under Secretary of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and held this position until his appointment to London last Fall.

The Ambassador is a son of the first President of Iceland. He is somewhat reserved in manner, but has consistently shown a friendly and cooperative attitude towards the United States. He speaks fluent English.

This afternoon I called on Leon Boissier-Palun, the Ambassador of Senegal.

The Ambassador, aged 44, studied law at the University of Bordeaux, and later practised law in Senegal. Under French control, Senegal was one of the more advanced territories, and M. Boissier-Palun held several government posts prior to independence. When the Mali Federation broke up last year, he entered the foreign service of the independent Senegal. He was a delegate to the UN Assembly last year, prior to being assigned to London.

He is quiet-spoken and amiable. He speaks little English and prefers to converse in French. His wife is a Frenchwoman, and their only son died last Fall in France.

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Some of us went this afternoon to see the recent CBS television show on Berlin. I thought it mediocre and [redacted] the doctrine enunciated by certain of the commentators revealed a misconception of existing American policy.

August 30, 1961 - Wednesday

Mr. Johnstone, head of FBO, Fritz Larkin, Clint Olson, Flaherty, and others of FBO, came to see me this morning. We discussed the Pauling suit. We shall now go ahead and try to negotiate a settlement.

Nickel, of Time and Life, interrogated me about Jean Monnet. Time is doing a cover story on him in connection with the UK application to join the Common Market.

I had my usual small Wednesday staff meeting. These occasions are interesting, for the attendants are all cleared for everything but the most secret stuff.

I stopped by John Sparks and Co. Peter Sparks has just emerged from a clinic after weeks of a nervous breakdown. His associate, Mr. Vaughan, had two blue and white Kang-Shi vases for me to inspect. I bought them for conversion into lamps.

Lewis Jones lunched with me at Bucks.

Like yesterday, this is a brilliant, clear day with the temperature in the 70's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallis Austin, of Los Angeles, called on me this afternoon. They are friends of Paul Hoffman and Austin has been working with or for him for 40 years.

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I went down by train at 4:45 to Oxford to attend the Conference on Tensions. E. returned tonight from Paris where she spent the last three days.

I also saw this morning, Mrs. Robert E. Lee Taylor, from Baltimore, who is here with her granddaughter. She is an old friend of mine, as was her husband, now deceased, a famous Baltimore architect.

Iris Hayter met me at the station in Oxford and took me to their interesting house in New College - New College was built in the 14th century. Bill Hayter is Chairman of the meeting.

We then went to the Cloisters, where the members of the Conference assembled for drinks. There must have been 75 or 80 of them, some with wives. Paul Hoffman knew everybody and introduced me all around. I saw Mike Pearson, the former President of Ecuador, B.K. Nehru, (the new Indian Ambassador to the U.S), as well as the new Venezuelan Ambassador to Washington, Bill Benton, Chief Khauna of Northern Rhodesia, Barbara Ward Jackson, Raul Prebisch, and many others, including representatives from the Sudan, Senegal, the UK, Nigeria, Kenya, [redacted] and other places. Shep Stone, Bob Bowie, and Arthur Compton were others from the United States. We had an interesting dinner, interrupted for me by a telephone call from Stanley Cleveland in Washington. I sat next to Barbara Jackson and was, as usual, stimulated by the flow of her thoughts. Paul Hoffman opened the seminar with an excellent speech. He was followed by Kenneth Khauna, Smarting from the rebuff he [redacted] received today in a declaration by the Prime Minister, he attacked the British Government, and the whites in general, for what he considered their ill-advised policies in his country. He was followed by the former Venezuelan Minister of Finance. I left at the end of his talk, and thereby missed hearing Mike Pearson. I got back to the house after midnight.

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Autust 31, 1961 - Thursday

Sir Berkeley Ormerod came to see me this morning. He has been for many years Director of Public Relations of the British Information Service in New York. He introduced his successor, Peter Hayman, and then we launched on a long conversation regarding allied policy in Berlin, British-American relations and other topics.

Jacob S. Potofsky, President of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, whom I have known for years, called on me. Bill Stoneman followed him. He is due to go home this weekend on leave. He is properly concerned over the [redacted] announcement made by the Soviets this morning that due to aggressive Western intentions, they, [redacted], will resume nuclear testing. This ends another fruitless conference at Geneva conducted by the United States and the UK with entire reasonableness and by the Soviets with deviousness and obstruction.

Sasha and David went to retrieve two of the Spaniels from their six months quarantine. Milou and Moselle seem glad to rejoin us, but Milou is suffering from conjunctivitis.

Dr. Hirkhouse of the Phoenix Art Museum came to see me this afternoon.

I had Mr. Johnstone and his FBO associates for drinks at the house before going with E. to dinner at the Michael Berry's.

Selwyn Lloyd was the only other guest. He has just returned from holiday, ignorant of the latest happenings in Berlin. I thought him [redacted] much too optimistic about the possibilities of a successful negotiation with the Soviets. I find Selwyn sympathetic and slightly pathetic. In spite of his successful career, he gives the impression of being somewhat lonely and frustrated.

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Al Wells and I lunched in Soho at an Italian Trattoria, the Hostaria Romana. It was good to have pasta and chianti again.

Bobby Cutler is here on a short vacation and came to dinner with us with the O'Shaughnessys, Mary being his niece. Previously we had gone to cocktails with the Lewis Jones at a reception in honor of Frazer Wilkins, the new American Ambassador to Cyprus.

Captain Milton J. Firey and his wife from Baltimore, friends of Senator John Butler, representatives of the Maryland Horse Show, Baltimore, came to see me. They have been associated with the Junior Equestrian Team here for the International Pony Competition. The Fireys have a place on My Lady's Manor. We deplored together the growth of housing developments in that area, threatening the continuation of fox hunting.

At the Joneses, I had a talk with Bill Eddy, former Ambassador to Saudi Arabia and my associate years ago in OSS. He speaks Arabic as well as he does English. He thought we should not be unprepared for a diversionary move by the Soviets during the present Berlin crisis, possibly in Iran or in some other part of the world where quiet presently prevails. As regards Saudi Arabia, he believes the downfall of the present king to be inevitable. There are now 5,000 royal princes consuming the royal oil revenues. The King, himself, has 100 sons and the rest are all nephews and cousins. Each member of the family receives allowances scaled according to the number of his children, and each has a palace of greater or lesser size maintained for him. For example, a prince aged 16 and unmarried, is given pocket money amounting to about $6,000 a year, has his palace maintained for him, with servants, food and other necessities supplied, is assigned two body guards and presented with an automobile,

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usually a Cadillac, but at least its equivalent.

Tonight Bobby Cutler talked about the operations of his Inter-American Bank. He is disturbed over what may occur in Brazil following Quadros' resignation. He thinks the situation there dangerous.

September 2, 1961 - Saturday

Bob Bowie came up from Oxford this morning to see me at the office. He is a wise man and a fine one. We talked about Berlin and other trouble spots. Neither of us is hopeful that the neutral nations at Belgrade will call down the Russians or act positively against them over the latest nuclear atomic test performance. It will probably be the old story of calling on the more civilized nations - those of the West - to make concessions since it is known none can be extracted from the Communists.

We had people for lunch and dinner. I played tennis with the children.

September 3, 1961 - Sunday

Hot day, temperature in the 70's. Averell Harriman arrived this morning from Washington to stay with us. By another plane, Oatsie Leiter came with her daughter, Victoria, and is also staying with us. We all lunched together, but Averell went out to dinner with Malcolm Macdonald and others.

Harriman and I talked together almost six hours after reading this morning's telegrams. He is here to get the accord of the British Government to his proposed meeting with Souvanna Phouma.

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His deafness does not seem to have increased, and his mind is as alert as ever, as is his tenacity of purpose. He really is an extraordinary man, with a prodigious memory, vast experience in world politics and infinite patience in negotiation. I wish he were being consulted over the German and Berlin policy. The children were fascinated by his description of his adventures in Russia in the 40's.

September 4, 1961 - Monday

This is Labor Day and the Embassy is closed. The O'Shaughnessy's, E and I took a morning train for Bath, lunched at the Hole in the Wall and returned this evening in time to read telegrams. Oatsie and Victoria have left to stay with the Ivor Bryces in Essex. Averell dined with us and again we sat up late mulling over the US situation vis-a-vis the Soviet Union. I think consideration should be given to dispatching him to Moscow to have a talk, after briefing by the President, with Khrushchev.

September 5, 1961 - Tuesday

Averell left this morning for Geneva.

I met Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman at the office. We went together to the Trade Center where I introduced him somewhat as follows:

"It is a particular pleasure for me to open the first food and agriculture exhibition at the United States Trade Center.

For over thirty years I engaged -- though at times remotely -- in the operation of agricultural and forest properties. As George Washington wisely observed, there are few human satisfactions greater than those derived from a close association with the soil and its products.

The United Kingdom is America's largest market for its agricultural exports, their value amounting in 1960 to 203.2 million pounds. Cotton, leaf tobacco, feed grains, wheat and other raw products constitute the bulk of this trade. But there are substantial and

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increasing amounts of finished foods and other articles, as well as fruits of many varieties, contributing to the total. The output of over 116 American firms are being shown, mostly by their British representatives, at this exhibit.

In token of the importance my Government attaches to this occasion, the U.S. Secretary of Agriculture, Orville Freeman, has come here to address us.

He is the youngest Secretary of Agriculture in our history. Preceding that assignment, he had served three terms as Governor of the State of Minnesota. Farmer, lawyer, athlete, soldier, civic and political figure, his life has been a full and active one. Badly wounded as a Marine officer in the South Pacific, he surmounted what had been diagnosed as a permanent disability.

We are glad to welcome him here -- I now introduce Secretary Freeman."

In addition I threw in some observations about the superiority of free man in agricultural productivity over any performance in the Communist world. I liked Freeman. He is quick and expressed himself clearly and readily.

This morning, another Soviet atomic test was announced as having taken place yesterday. The debaters at Belgrade will probably respond to this by demanding that the US, which has been for three years offering reasonable proposals on the test ban, respond with further concessions.

I had a lunch for twenty-five British and Americans for Secretary Freeman in our Embassy dining room.

The Rt. Hon. F.J. Erroll, M.P., Minister of State, Board of Trade
W.M.F. Vane, Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Agriculture
Sir John Winnifrith, Permanent Secretary, Ministry of Agriculture
G.T. Williams, Vice President, National Farmers' Union
W.R. Trehand, Chairman, Milk Marketing Board
W.T. Winterbottom, Chairman, Fine Spinners & Doublers Ltd.
Robin R.S. Harvey, Imperian Tobacco Company
J.N.M. Scott, President, National Federation of Corn Trade Assoc.
A.V. Hutchison, President, National Assoc. of British & Irish Millers
Tom Duke, President, Compound Animal Feeding Stuffs Mfgs., National Association.
J.L.P. Denny, Produce Broker and Fruit Importer
Charles de Boinville, Representing UK Seed Crushers Assoc. & International Assoc. of Seed Crushers.

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C.P. Bramble, Vice President, Liverpool Cotton Assoc.
R.J. Paul, President, London Corn Trade Assoc., Ltd.
E.J. Pyke, Esq., President, Liverpool Corn Trade Assoc.

U.S. Personnel

Mr. Raymond A. Ioanes, Deputy Administrator for Programs, Foreign Agricultural Service, U.S. Department of Agriculture
Mr. George A. Barnes, Assistant to the Secretary
Mr. Robert N. Anderson, Agricultural Attache, Embassy
Mr. Elmer W. Hallowell, Assistant Agricultural Attache, Embassy
Dr. Paul J. Findlen, Assistant Agricultural Attache, Embassy
Mr. Nathaniel Knowles, Commercial Attache, Embassy
The Hon. Clifford McIntire

This afternoon I saw John Leacacos of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, Admiral Williams, Commander Military Sea Transport for the Eastern Atlantic and Mediterranean, then went home to join in a cocktail party we gave for transients.

Charlie and Katherine Biddle, old friends from Philadelphia, stopped to see me today and are coming for cocktails this afternoon. He has just come down from Scotland. At seventy, he is still a fine shot.

We had 60 people for cocktails, including Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Chorley, Chairman of the Executive Committee of Colonial Williamsburg; former Senator Bill Benton; Roscoe Drummond, the columnist; John O'Hennessy the English writer who is going to Williamstown, Massachusetts to lecture; Judge and Mrs. Douglas Edmonds, the International Law Commission; the Annans from Cambridge University; Andrew Berding and his wife; Mrs. Tiedbodhl, the writer; and others.

September 6, 1961 - Wednesday

A third Soviet nuclear test was announced this morning, as well as last night's action by President Kennedy stating we would resume underground testing.

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Macmillan seemed refreshed and rested by his recent vacation. He made some interesting remarks on the subject of the cyclical increase and decrease of Scotch grouse. It is almost exactly the same as in the case of ptarmigan and our own ruffed grouse.

E. and I lunched in the cellars of Justerini & Brooks at the invitation of Eddie Tatham. His delightful senior partner and wife were present as well as Lady Orr-Lewis and Gladwyn Jebb. We had delicious cold grouse; superb bottles of Zeltinger Himmelreich Spatlese 1959. The 1959 German wines, the highest priced in their history, have matured so rapidly that they threaten to go off in a few years. We also had a red Bordeaux I had never before drunk - the Carruades of Chateau Lafite 1953. This is made from a second pressing and was good though not great.

I saw Alan Lloyd, Chairman of CAB this afternoon and also addressed the Cooperative Agriculture Association meeting. I spent an hour with these men and found the topics of discussion fascinating. These ranged over exports, including tobaccos, feed grains, soy beans, red bitter cherries, and other products. At last I had a satisfactory explanation of what is meant by deciduous fruit. Such fruits are those grown on trees which lose their foliage in the winter and include apples, pears, plums and nectarines.

I was late for dinner to which we had invited:

Mr. and Mrs. John Cowles, Minneapolis Publisher

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Krock, New York Times

Mr. and Mrs. Blair, New York Times

Hon. Andrew & Mrs. Berding, Former Assistant Secretary of State

Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge, Charleston, South Carolina

Mrs. Hadsell, U.S. Embassy

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Sir Ashley Clarke, British Ambassador to Italy

Mr. and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, U.S. Embassy

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We sat up late and enjoyably.

At eight o'clock, shortly after I left the office, 120 atomic bomb demonstrators who [redacted] yesterday called at the Soviet Embassy, converged on our Grosvenor Square building to pull a dig sitdown, and the police had to remove some of them bodily. During the day Canon Collins, Chairman of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament [redacted] called to present a note to me for transmission to the President. I was unable to receive him because of an engagement at a ministry but Lewis Jones talked to him. He was said to be sincere but lacking in sound reasoning powers.

The Belgrade Conference of non-aligned countries has run its sorry course. As usual, these feeble nations have failed to blast the Soviet Union for its latest callous action. Relying on the greater decency of the Western countries, they seek to drive us into concessions harmful to all free people, and to justify their lack of courage by pious platitudes.

September 7, 1961 - Thursday

I made a return call on High Commissioner Macdonald of New Zealand this morning. We had a talk about the UK proposal to join the Common Market. He hoped New Zealand's special position would be recognized in the course of the negotiations. He believed it wise for the UK to join, and strengthen its own economy and its ability to finance Commonwealth countries through a close association with the booming continent.

I have had an absolute barrage of telegrams and telephone calls from Washington about British Guiana. A delegation from the State Department

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is arriving here Monday for a series of talks at the Colonial Office.

Frank Galbraith and I went down this morning to arrange with Iain Macleod how they should be conducted. Yesterday, I talked to Stanley Cleveland in Washington on the telephone in regard to a proposed statement by the Department on what would be harmful to American interests if the UK application for admission to the Common Market were successful. It seemed to me premature to do anything of this sort. It would involve delicate questions for all nations concerned, and these had best be handled, in the first

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I received a delegation from the "Committee of One Hundred", Bertrand Russell's organization, which has been putting on demonstrations at the Soviet Embassy and our own.

Reverend Michael Scott
Michael Randle
John Mason
George Clark
Ralph Schoenemann

One of my five visitors, and the spokesman, was an American, Schoenemann. They presented the stock arguments about the United States following policies certain to bring on nuclear war and to "incinerate", a word of which they seemed particularly fond, the human race. They were unconvinced by my attempts to dispute their claims, and said I was merely repeating, with a change of names, what they had heard from the Soviet Ambassador. Finally, they presented me with a petition to be forwarded to the President. The full name of their organization is "The Committee of One Hundred of Direct Action for Nuclear Disarmament".

I sent this letter to Bill Tyler about my interview:

Quote

Dear Bill:

At the request of the Committee of One Hundred, members of which yesterday made a sit-down demonstration at the Embassy and who today conferred with me, I am forwarding to you a paper given by them to me with the request I sent it on to the President.

I am doing so herewith. They seem to me somewhat confused in their purposes and arguments, an opinion that perhaps may be confirmed when you notice that by inadvertance they gave me a communication addressed, not to President Kennedy, but to President Tito at Belgrade.

With warm personal regards,

Ever yours,

David Bruce
American Ambassador

Unquote

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I thought them earnest, sincere, ignorant, and hopelessly disputatious.

September 8, 1961 - Friday

Alfred Hayes, President of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York City, came to see me this morning. We had a talk about dollar stability, drain on U.S. gold holdings, the shoring-up of the International Monetary Fund, and other affairs. The High Commissioner of Pakistan paid a return call on me. It lasted three quarters of an hour. Amongst other topics he spoke of their troubles with Afghanistan, but more particularly of Nehru's obduracy over a settlement in Kashmir.

Bob Klaber said good-by to me. He has suddenly been called home for duty in Washington and will be a loss here.

We had our usual noon staff meeting. These are always interesting. The chief feature [redacted] today was the Treasury Attache's exposition of the tin situation, world-wide. I went to a luncheon at Lancaster House, presided over by Ted Heath celebrating the 7th Anniversary of the Southeast Asia Organization. I sat between Sir Andrew Cohen, whom I had lately seen in Oxford, and F.W. Mulley. We discussed colonialism and how badly the West had justified its accomplishments in former colonial territories. Heath was the only speaker and did well. There were representatives of all the countries involved, including the French Ambassador, and a smattering of Air Marshals, Air Vice Marshals, Admirals, Generals, and civil servants. As usual at Lancaster House, the food and wines were [redacted] delicious.

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We have been concerning ourselves about telegraphic traffic, which is [redacted] heavy from here. Following is a report on that for the months of April, May, June 1961.

Harry Shullaw brought in his 15-year old son, Richard, to see me this afternoon. He is a student at a Jesuit school here. I saw Melvin Lasky of Encounter. He has done a fine job with this periodical. He has also done well in cultivating one of the best tended beards in London.

My old OSS friend and now prosperous lawyer, Bill Casey, called to see me. Afterwards, I had a long talk with Drew Middleton who has just returned from his American vacation.

Tonight we took the children, Oatsie Leiter, her daugher, Victoria, and Al Wells to the Music Man at the Adelphi Theater. This was a disappointing performance.

September 9, 1961 - Saturday

I read the telegrams this morning, [redacted] then at noon went to Paris where I spent the night at the Traveller's Club.

September 10, 1961 - Sunday

Like yesterday, this is a brilliant day and perfect weather. I have seen numbers of old friends here and caught up on a lot of reading. I met Jean Monnet this morning and we spent several hours together, some of them at Prunier's uptown restaurant. We discussed the proposed entry of the UK into the Common Market and the many complications already surrounding this subject. We also talked over the matter of gold and foreign currency reserves, an increase in IMF funds and other financial developments. Jean is seeing Ted Heath tomorrow in Paris, and will develop his views as to

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO: Minister Jones — DATE: August 16, 1961

FROM: Acting Administrative Officer - Robert Kleber

SUBJECT: Volume of Telegraphic Traffic

For your reminded of the Department's continuing interest in keeping telegraphic traffic at a minimum. For your information, there follows a breakdown of the Embassy's outgoing telegram traffic during the months of April, May and June 1961.

	April 1961		May 1961		June 1961	
DIVISION	Messages	Words	Messages	Words	Messages	Words
POL	302	41,093	182	33,400	190	41,425
ECON	90	12,550	146	20,895	131	21,383
PAO	97	14,127	101	7,016	111	6,383
CG	79	2,760	69	2,549	[illegible]	3,370
[illegible]	38	1,803	56	2,469	74	3,469
ICA	39	2,007	53	2,860	71	3,547
AID	40	3,008	32	2,064	29	1,842
FAA	12	869	12	493	8	395
FBO	6	330	---	---	---	---
FSORS	6	392	---	---	14	555

AEK:GCarnes:lv

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how the affair might best be handled. He rode out to the airport with me.

On the plane trip home, I drafted for possible dispatch a telegram to the Department suggesting that a serious study should be made of the advantages and disadvantages of internationalizing greater Berlin and moving the UN capital from New York to Berlin. This is a "last resort" idea. I took this up years ago when I was stationed in Germany, but at that time it did not elicit enough enthusiasm to be closely scrutinized. I doubt that I shall send this telegram; it would be better to deal with it orally. Back of my idea is the expectation that in negotiation with the Soviets we shall be unable to better our present position in West Berlin, or even to maintain it over the years. Under the threat of nuclear war, it might be possible, though I do not think it probable, to turn the whole Berlin enclave over to the UN with guarantees of integrity provided by the present occupying powers. However, there are many tricks in the proposition. One thing seems to me almost certain - if a solution of any kind is in the cards it will have to be reached by Kennedy and Khrushchev.

I arrived back in London in time to read the telegrams and have dinner.

September 11, 1961 - Monday

Evangeline, Sasha and David left this morning for Washington. Next week the children will go to their respective schools, St. Timothy's and Groton.

At the office I found Bill Burdett, who arrived last night with his group for talks with the Colonial Office, in which I shall later join, on British Guiana.

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You, in this audience, have been preceded by some 8000 British and American grantees. I shall not attempt to emphasize the importance of your seeking, by your conduct and your academic strivings, to bring about a fuller relationship between the British people and our own. That desirability was implicit in your nominations.

Nor are you here simply to gratify your own pleasures, or professional aims. Rather, you should be seekers after knowledge, intent to profit your own personalities by the experiences now opening before you, as well as later to apply what you may learn here to the reconciliation, or development of the differences or sympathies between two countries, whose fundamental interests are so intertwined as, at times, to seem almost inseparable".

Later the Burke Elbricks came to the house, as did Peggy Hitchcock. This morning I also saw Judge Charles W. Froessel of the New York Court of Appeals. He is here in connection with Masonic Order and Boy Scout affairs.

September 13, 1961 - Wednesday

Eric Severeid came to see me this morning. He has put on weight but is still handsome. Cy Sulzberger followed him, so I had a morning charged with news of the world.

Staff meeting at noon.

David Musslewhite, an American student at Oxford introduced by the Vice President, visited me. He wants help in doing part time work for Texas newspapers.

I went to the Dorchester Hotel at the invitation of Sir Harry Methven to lunch with the directors. Lord Boothby, Geoffrey Crowther, and others were there. We had a room opening on a terrace with a magnificent view of London. I had my first partridge this season; it was marvelous. We had a discussion lasting almost two hours about Berlin, the topic that plays on everyone's mind.

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Mr. Norton of S. J. Phillips came to see me this afternoon, and in a short time relieved me of several pieces of silver.

James S. Rockefeller, head of the First National City Bank of New York, his senior Vice President, Mr. Exeter, and his London representatives called on me this afternoon.

Afterwards, I saw Mr. Towle, Managing Director of Business International, to arrange for me to speak to the organization later in the year.

I went to see T. F. C. Frost, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Calgary and Edmonton Company of Canada. I always heard the pleasantest things about him and they seemed fully justified when I met him. He has a delightful personality.

September 14, 1961 - Thursday

George Ball and Bob Schaetzel arrived this morning from Washington . Meanwhile Jean Monnet called me from Paris saying he hoped I would come over this weekend and resume our recent conversations.

The London papers have big, black headlines this morning announcing the UN attack upon Elisabethville in Katanga. This action is strongly condemned here. I know little about the situation in the Congo, but it seems to me disturbing, and the UN attack reckless, and perhaps unprincipled.

I had a lunch today for George Ball with Ted Heath, Sir Pierson Dixon, British Ambassador to Paris, and Bob Schaetzel.

This afternoon I went to a reception at the University of London in honor of the Fulbright scholars. Afterwards, I gave a dinner for the following:

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Allen
Mr./Dulles
Rt. Hon. Viscount Hailsham, Lord President of the Council & Minister for Science
Rt. Honorable Peter Thorneycroft, Minister of Aviation
Rt. Honorable Julian Amery, M.P., Secretary of State for Air
Sir Frederick Hoyer Millar, Permanent Under Secretary of State, Foreign Office
Sir Roger Makins, G.C.B.
Sir Robert Scott, G.C.M.G.
Air Chief Marshal Sir William Elliot, G.C.V.O.
Sir John Wheeler-Bennett, K.C.V.O.
Mr. Henry Tiarks
Mr. Wisner

No one left until midnight, at which time exhaustion [redacted] set in and brought to an end long discussions on the Berlin and German problems.

Ambassador Burke Summers from Luxembourg came to see me this afternoon. He has had a good deal of experience in Africa and was not optimistic about the future of some of the newly independent countries.

September 15, 1961 - Friday

This morning Bill Burdett and I went down to see Iain Macleod about the British Guiana matter. The two working groups have shaped this up well, and we are in agreement on all except a rather complicated security matter. We believe this can be arranged shortly.

John Cowles lunched with me today at Bucks. Afterwards, I took the four o'clock plane to Paris where I spent the night at the Travellers' Club.

I saw several friends at the Travellers, but since their dining room is no longer open at night, due to a retrenchment of expenses, I had a solitary but excellent meal at Fouquet's. I then went to see a movie staring Jean Marais. It was a tale of revolution in Mexico. One spectacular scene showed a broad street about 100 yards long, at intervals of a few feet revolutionaries had been hung by the neck where and suspended on poles.

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September 16, 1961 - Saturday

I took a long walk this morning in beautiful sunshine. The temperature was almost 90 degrees. Jean Monnet met me at noon at the Club. We lunched in La Paiva's marble bathroom with its famous silver gilt tub. For several hours we went over matters concerned with European integration. I induced Jean to come with me and see the latter half of the movie Aimez-Vous Brahms after Francoise Sagan's novel. Ingrid Bergman and Yves Montand were the stars. We thought it a vapid performance. I took the plane from Le Bourget at six o'clock and had a smooth flight to London.

I read all the accumulated telegrams - the most interesting were those bearing on events in the Congo where many distressing blunders are being made.

In talking to Monnet about West Germany and the importance of keeping it solidly attached to the West, he referred with admiration to the successful efforts of Adenauer in this respect. Without him, Jean believes, we would have a far more unsatisfactory situation than now exists. He said he thought Adenauer made his most important decision in the early fifties when the Soviet Union offered him German reunification in place of its joining NATO. At that time, Adenauer said to Monnet "we will not pay the price of liberty to attain unity". We are both puzzled over the prospects for the election to be held tomorrow in the Federal Republic, and doubt the CDU will attain an absolute majority.

September 17, Sunday

It rained hard until late afternoon. After reading the telegrams, I did not go out of the house. Blair Clark came to see

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me this evening. He has been on a holiday in Scotland, constantly interrupted by his CBS duties. I am an admirer of his personality, character and intellect and always enjoy seeing him.

September 18, 1961 - Monday

Mr. Legg of the National Gallery arrived at the house early this morning to affix plaques to the Coe collection pictures. I lunched with the Chilean Ambassador Santa Cruz at Grosvenor House. This was a celebration of their National Independence Day, and Reginald Maudling, President of the Board of Trade, presided. I sat between Lady Dundonald, whose husband is Chairman of the Anglo-Chilean Society, and Lady Davidson who was a member of Parliament for more than twenty years. Dundonald introduced Reginald Maudling. He made an excellent speech, but it was capped, I thought, by the eloquence of Victor Santa Cruz, the Chilean Ambassador. The Brazilian and Spanish Ambassadors were also present.

This afternoon Allen Dulles came to tell me good-by. Later I went to a reception for the Fulbright scholars at 71 South Audley Street.

Tonight, Oatsie Leiter, who had arrived today, and Carola and Ben Kittridge dined with me.

September 19, 1961 - Tuesday

Peter Wilson, head of Sotheby's, came to see me this morning at the house. We looked at and talked about pictures.

General Broadhurst, successor to General Westover, called on me. He told me interesting things about the increased air alert on various American bases in England.

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Mr. Brundage, former Director of the Budget, a knowledgeable man whom I have known a long time, visited me for general discourse. He has been travelling around Europe.

Jock Whitney lunched with me. He is delightful and sympathetic with a strong sense of public duty. His horses have not done well in England this year, but I suppose hope springs eternal in the expensive racing breast.

Michael Robb, who is going to Washington as Chief of Information for the Foreign Office, came to see me. We tried to analyze differences between American and British outlooks, particularly those bearing on the formulation of national policies. Fundamentally we are not far apart, certainly in a sense [redacted] we are closer together than any other members of the Western alliance.

September 20, 1961 - Wednesday

I intended to go to the Shooting School this morning, but it was raining so hard [redacted] I cancelled my engagement.

We had [redacted] interesting staff meetings today. Then Jean Lambert came to lunch with me. He had [redacted] a nervous breakdown in Paris which lasted almost a year, but he seems in excellent physical condition once more. We talked at length about his business transactions and the future of his firm.

Yuri Gutincic, a Yugoslav journalist, recommended by Tom Lambert of the Herald Tribune, called on me this afternoon.

Tonight I dined at the Garrick Club.

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September 21, 1961 - Thursday

I had a talk with General James Boswell this morning about the possibility of his resigning and engaging in private business. He is a Russian scholar and an excellent officer. At the age of 51, as a Brigadier General, he has little chance of promotion if he remains a military attache or in intelligence work. The system in the services of not promoting officers assigned to intelligence functions is deplorable. Personally, I think he would be well advised to get out, since his application to be sent with troops has been denied.

I called on the Venezuelan Ambassador Senor Don Ignacio Iribarren Borges. Senor Borges is a lawyer by profession - this is his first diplomatic assignment. He holds a doctorate in Political Science and has been a professor at the Central University of Venezuela at Caracas. At one time he was a Civil and Mercantile Judge, and is still a member of the Venezuelan College of Lawyers. Senor Borges is also a director of the Industrial Bank of Venezuela.

From November 1958 until February 1959, Senor Borges was secretary to the governing Junta, and is known to be a close friend of the new Venezuelan Minister for Foreign Affairs. He has been in London two years.

I liked him and found his observations on lack of unity in the Western world pertinent and interesting.

De Myers brought John Steinbeck in to see me. He has an arresting face, bearded, with brilliant observant eyes.

I lunched at the office and in the afternoon saw John Kreuger of Stars and Stripes, who is doing some sort of article on me.

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Arthur Hayes Sulzberger and his wife, Howard Cullman, who has wide tobacco interests, and is Honorary Chairman of the Port of New York Authority, and his wife, an authoress, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Ellis, the latter of whom is Senator Prescott Bush's daughter, came out to drinks with me at the Residence this evening. Afterwards, Nancy Lancaster, who is spending the night, and Nelson Slater, who had just flown in from Bremen, dined with me.

September 22, 1961 - Friday

Left for the United States at noon on a Pan American jet. We had a smooth flight across the Atlantic, seven hours and forty-five minutes from London to Philadelphia. It was the most satisfactory day I've had for a long time, since I read for six hours, and ate during most of the remainder. The transient passengers, bound like myself for Friendship Airport, Baltimore, debarked at Philadelphia, to have our smallpox vaccination certificates checked. They are now good for three years, and I was comfortably within the margin. After leaving Philadelphia, the jet hardly had started upward before it proceeded downward to Friendship. There I was met by Mr. Sweeney of the State Department, as well as by an emissary of Truman, with a huge Cadillac car.

It was wonderful to arrive at the Georgetown house, meet E., and see how the new wing has burgeoned. The garden is completely undone, but the effect of the whole improvement is satisfactory.

I went to bed about 4:00 a. m. London time.

September 23, 1961 - Saturday

Like yesterday, the temperature in the shade was about 90°. I went to my private office, lunched on a carry-out shrimp basket, and in the late afternoon, was visited by Bill Tyler, now acting Assistant Secretary of State for Western

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European Affairs. We had a long talk about the present and future of our Berlin policy. His daughter and son-in-law came to fetch him.

September 24, 1961 - Sunday

Another hot day. Spent most of the morning with E., shifting silver to the new, capacious cellar. Perry Wheeler came after lunch to go over garden plans. Carrie and Macgill James drank with us; we utilized the ice-making machine in the intriguing bar, giving on to E's memorial living room. Polly Wisner, who has been, and is, living in Georgetown, returned from a Virginia weekend. The three of us dined with the Joe Alsops. The alterations of their house, on Dumbarton Avenue, are almost finished. It bears the usual marks of Joe and Susan Mary's distinctive tastes. The five of us had an evening of intense conversation and argumentation, ranging from universal doom to optimism over increments of value for 18th Century English furniture. No matter how contentious Joe's political views may be, he is a supremely civilized companion and affectionate friend.

September 25, 1961 - Monday

Truman fetched me this morning for a bout of tooth cleaning, [redacted] The temperature is 90°. At 10:00 o'clock, I reported in at the Ambassadorial suite in State. Almost immediately I became involved in a task force meeting, chaired by Foy Kohler, on Berlin. Dean Rusk is in New York, so Chet Bowles is in charge here.

E and I lunched with Phil and Kay Graham in their private dining room at the Washington Post building. They were in tremendous form, so we constructed airy castles.

I went to see Arthur Schlesinger at the White House this afternoon, to discuss British Guiana, though our conversation soon shifted to the more complex problem of Berlin.

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Tonight, E and Polly went to dinner at Sammy Hood's, and I dined with Ethel Fowler.

September 26, 1961 - Tuesday

Cooler today. Motored to the Department with Gladys Schukraft, and breakfasted in the cafeteria. Spent an hour in Chip Bohlen's excellent company, talking of Berlin. Next, Ivan White discussed West Indian affairs with me, in the light of the failure of the Federation plebiscite in Jamaica. Poor Ivan has recently had his gall bladder removed, and looks strained and peaked.

Went to see Allen Dulles at CIA. He told me [redacted] the President had decided to replace him with John McCone, who would probably accept the position. Allen and John are flying together to Newport tomorrow morning to meet the President on this subject.

Allen said that after ten years of service in the CIA, his health at the age of 68 was as good as it has ever been. During that period, he has never missed a day because of illness, although attacks of gout have incommoded him.

His intention is to stay on as long as necessary to train his successor, then to do some writing, and eventually to return to his old law firm of Sullivan and Cromwell, in New York, as counsel. He is a rare man.

Sumner Welles died yesterday. He was 69. I [redacted] always liked him. He had brilliant talents; his career was destroyed, at its most useful and promising point, by the vile machinations of Bill Bullitt.

E and I lunched at the Blisses. Robert, at 86, became afflicted by a persistent cough. An X-[redacted]y examination indicated that it was caused by a lung tumor. Consequently, he has been bombarded with deep X-rays, and the tumor seems to have diminished. Such treatment is debilitating, and even nauseating. He is still in bed, and did not come down for lunch.

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Mildred's guests were the Cecils, the Portuguese Ambassador, Pereira, Alice Longworth, Alice and Dean Acheson, Henry Brandon, Felix Frankfurter, and ourselves. The talk was tip top.

I spent an hour with Bill Tyler and Bill Burdett this afternoon. Also attended to chores connected with the Embassy in London.

Went to call on Chester Bowles; his Undersecretary's crown has rested uneasily on his head since the reports that the President had requested his resignation without success have thus far been uncontradicted.

Kennedy's speech yesterday has been widely acclaimed. What effect it may have on the "non-aligned" nations remains to be seen. I suppose they will be as craven as usual vis-a-vis the Soviets. He paid tribute to the fine qualities of Hammarsjkold, whose death has made the efficient functioning of the United Nations dubious.

Jackie Kennedy has started another child--so rumor has it. Oddly enough, the President is said to have first disclosed the news to Richard Nixon.

I spent an hour or more with Findley Burns, an always pleasurable event. We talked, as who does not in this Department, of Berlin. Findley is at the National War College; we hope he will be assigned to London next June.

Our views on Berlin largely coincide. With the forcible separation of the two sectors unchallenged physically by the West, the already great advantages of the Soviets in the enclave are now overwhelming. No deal designed to maintain the uneasy status quo seems possible, unless the West makes intolerable concessions, or unless the Soviets are so convinced of our readiness to resort to nuclear war that they will not, for the time being, push us to extreme action. But no matter how the status quo might be continued, our enemy will still be able to harass and threaten us by the creation of fresh incidents whenever he, or the GDR, wishes to

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do so. To surrender our position in Berlin would be an acknowledgment of our dishonor, and would shatter our prestige everywhere. Concessions of most interest to the Soviets would be those we cannot and should not make.

The refusal, for example, to the West German Army of the use of tactical nuclear weapons would be a discrimination against a member of NATO which might well cause the Federal Republic to withdraw from that organization, and would cause the loss of NATO's single largest military force.

To acknowledge the sovereignty of the East German Republic would be a capitulation with far-reaching consequences; it would undoubtedly imperil the attachment of West Germany to her present alliances. It is one thing to consider reunification unlikely, and in the view of many western peoples, undesirable, but to proclaim this publicly is another matter. On the part of the United States, such a policy would require us to swallow an almost lethal dose of vinegar, and who would thereafter trust our pronunciamentos of principle?

What, if any, alternative is there to maintaining the status quo, or something close to it? For years, I have been intrigued by the idea of internationalizing the whole Berlin enclave, if another solution, satisfactory to us, were not agreed upon. To move the capital seat of the United Nations to Berlin, and internationalize the two sectors of the city offers intriguing possibilities. There are evident dangers, objections, and perhaps insuperable obstacles, to doing so, but this proposition should be searchingly examined.

September 27, 1961 - Wednesday

Sunny day, temperature about 70°. Went to the Department with Miss Schu. Talked to Gerry Smith about Berlin. He is making, as a consultant, a special study, for the Secretary, of European security, Berlin, economic warfare, and

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other affairs that might be involved in negotiations between the Soviets and ourselves. He believes we could, if necessary, accomplish much by a maritime blockade, shutting off, for example, Soviet supplies to Cuba, and messing up their sea carrying trade everywhere.

Yesterday, Bill Foster was designated by the President head of the newly constituted United States Arms Control and Disarmament Agency. I would expect a good performance from him; he has always been a dedicated public servant wherever he has served.

Lane Timmons dropped in to see me. I hauled him away from Treasury years ago for the ECA Mission in France. He is now about to leave for India, where he will be Galbraith's Deputy Chief of Mission. A fine and able man.

I lunched at Blair House. The festivity, presided over by Chester Bowles, was in honor of Harold Caccia, who leaves tomorrow. He will take up his duties as Permanent Under Secretary of State at the Foreign Office on January 1st. I sat between Ed Murrow and Harlan Cleveland. Amongst the guests were Sammy Hood, Mac Bundy, Bill Tyler, Bill Burdett, Joe Sweeney, Russ Fessenden. Toasts to Anglo-American friendship were offered and exchanged. This afternoon, Nancy and Harold are to be given a farewell present--to which E and I have subscribed--at the Carroll Glover house. They must be surfeited with good-byes.

Harlan was not enthusiastic over the notion of moving UN headquarters to Berlin; he thought the intended purposes could be served by the transfer of subsidiary organs of the UN from Geneva. I do not agree. I think, if we sponsor this project, we should ask for the whole hog, not for a flitch of bacon.

Tonight, I dug out old material, from Bonn days, pertinent to the Berlin problem. There are parties every night at one friend's house or another, but I find myself too busy and happy at home to want to go out. Supped at Sugar's drugstore on a bacon sandwich and a talk on politics with the proprietor.

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September 28, 1961 - Thursday

Brilliant day, with prediction of 80° temperature. About 150 of the higher officers in State, as well as some in the lower echelons, and a considerable number of secretaries, are said to have worked every day, including Sundays and holidays, since the Administration came into office. The pace is a killing one, and the effect is apparent in many faces. I have not yet seen Dean Rusk, for he has been at the UN in New York, where he [redacted] twice had private meetings with Gromyko. He works sixteen or more hours a day.

Last night, I wrote the following letter to Allen Dulles:

> "I read tonight of John McCone's appointment as your successor. On no account are you to acknowledge this letter, for you will have many like it.
>
> "I only want to say, which I could never do orally--so reticent are we all when our affections are deeply engaged--how much I have always admired you, and how sorry I am to reflect that I believe you to be irreplaceable. It was Stewart Menzies, who said, after the war, that you had been the 'Kohinoor' of Allied Intelligence.
>
> "Since then, through sheer force of ability, and the loyalties that you so completely and unconsciously evoke, you have performed, in my estimation, one of the really significant duties in Government with the greatest of skill, and, throughout, with what can only be described as supreme "chic" in every sense of the word.
>
> "I write this not as a friend, but with genuine appreciation of what you have represented to many people."

Saw George Ball. Talked to him, Bob Schaetzel, and Art Hartman about UK membership in the Common Market; also regarding mounting American apprehension of its harmful effects on our domestic industry and agriculture. I read a statement they have prepared on this subject for the President's use in a press conference.

We discussed Berlin; I aired my views on the pros and cons of internationalization. This trio, headed by George, is a power house. Ball's ability, tenacity and imagination are really impressive.

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E. got word to her nieces, and I talked to Dr. Peterson, her surgeon. He said it was a bad break, and he would have to replace her hip joint with a kind of metal ball. Later we were informed that the operation had been successfully concluded.

Tonight we dined at the Arthur Schlesingers. The other guests were Sammy Hood, Mollie Buccleuch, Henry Kissinger, Joe Alsop, Mary McCarthy (the authoress) and her husband, Mr. West. We had a delightful time, and did not bed down until one o'clock. Joe fulminated against many administration policies, against Goldwater, Nixon, Adlai Stevenson, and a score of other personalities, before ending on the note that he loved almost everybody and was an incurable optimist.

September 29, 1961 - Friday.

Fine day. Temperature 70°.

Had my consultation with Foy Kohler, then with Bill Tyler and others. Policy regarding Berlin is still unsettled; perhaps this is just as well. The newspaper men complain over not being informed what is meditated. At least there are security advantages in not telegraphing every suggestion to the enemy. Foy's group has done a comprehensive job of contingency planning.

Rusk and Home have each seen Gromyko twice. So far he has not budged from the old line about a peace treaty, and a "free city" of West Berlin. I fear West Berlin may die on the vine, unless a solution covering the whole city is reached, which every one here seems to think the Soviets will never accept. I counter that there may and should be ways to force them to do so. Reports indicate a recent large rise in the shipment of furniture, household articles, and valuables from Berlin to West Germany. Also, it would not surprise me if there had been an increase in the number of permanent departures of persons. The closing of the sector boundary has much more significance for the Berliners than for foreigners.

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Tonight, we dined at Alice Longworth's, before the Stewart Alsop ball for Joe and Susan Mary. E attended the dance, but I begged off.

Ethel Fowler is doing well, and [redacted] in good spirits.

At Alice's, there were Felix Frankfurter, the Krocks, the Stewart and Joe Alsops, the Jock Whitneys, Tom and Joan Braden, Polly Wisner, June McBaine, Avis Bohlen, Huntington Cairns, and other friends. I stayed, when the rest had left, with Felix, to discourse about Berlin, European integration, and the Atlantic Union of the future. He was in remarkable health and spirits.

September 30, 1961 - Saturday.

Page Cross [redacted] came to see us last evening about new wing matters. He returned this morning for further consultation. Finally, Polly, E and I, complete with picnic basket and a shaker full of Bloody Marys, sailed off, in a borrowed car, for St. Timothy's School. We arrived there in two hours, to pick up Sasha and Wendy. They seemed overjoyed to see us, though Sasha was discomfited when she inadvertently kicked over, and spilt the red contents of, the cocktail shaker onto the front steps of the main building.

Traffic was heavy, and it took us an hour and a half to go across country to Belmont. The place was beautiful, in this halcyon weather. The mothers returned the daughters to school while I dealt with farm and household details.

Back in Washington, there was an influx of friends for drinks. First, Allen Dulles, who said he had suggested me to the President as his successor in CIA, but was told I could not be spared from London. This was, of course, a politesse on the President's part. Along came Jane and Bob Joyce, Marina and Cy Sulzberger, Avis Bohlen.

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